

The Free Homestead

LIBERTY, LITERATURE AND LAND.

VOL. 5. NO 36.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1868.

WHOLE NO. 244.

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three months.....	50
Six months.....	75
One Year.....	150
If not paid in advance, at the rate of, a year,.....	200

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1w	1m	6m	1y
1 inch \$1.00	\$2.50	\$5.00	\$8.00
2 inch 1.50	4.00	5.00	11.00
3 inch 2.50	6.00	8.00	16.00
4 inch 3.00	7.00	10.00	15.00
5 inch 3.50	8.00	12.00	20.00
6 inch 4.00	9.00	14.00	25.00
7 inch 4.50	10.00	16.00	24.00
8 inch 5.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
9 inch 5.50	15.00	25.00	35.00
10 inch 6.00	18.00	30.00	40.00

Notices inserted in the reading columns at double rates.

E. A. HOTCHKISS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

Andrew C. Dunn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago
City, Minn., will attend to professional busi-
ness throughout the State.
1740

J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Blue Earth City, Minn.
2421

Dr. J. P. Humes,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office at his residence Cleveland street, second
house east of the Post Office, Winnebago City,
Minn.

CONSTANS HOUSE,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA,
H. P. CONSTANS, Proprietor.
This popular Hotel is admirably new and furnish-
ed in excellent style.
Excellent accommodations for teams.
2421

Mead's Hotel,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA,
I. S. MEAD, Proprietor.
Billiard tables are connected with the house, and
there is good stabling on the premises.
2421

P. K. WISER,
Practical Watch-Maker, and
JEWELER, Mankato, Minn.
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silver, Ware. Re-
pairing neatly executed and warranted.

T. DREW.
Manufacturer of and dealer in Furniture, em-
bracing Bureaus, Tables, Matresses, Bedsteads,
Lounges, Mirrors, Flag Chaises, and in fact
every article of Parlor, Bedroom, or Kitchen
Furniture. Front street, two doors North of
Shoemaker's Hall, Mankato, Minnesota.
vin101

IRA S. SMITH, MURPHY & CO
Dealers in
BOOKS & STATIONERY,
POST OFFICE BUILDING, FRONT ST.,
MANKATO, MINN.
Particular attention paid to Music Orders.

R. WAITE,
J. E. WEXELL,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA,
Full Set of Tools, Implements, &c., 15 dollars
each, and tools for men to all kinds of Household
work, and all work warranted to give satisfaction.
Laughing Gas given for the extraction of teeth.
ROOMS OVER CHRISTENSEN'S & BRO.
2381

A. C. MAY,
—DENTIST—
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C. S. KIMBALL Proprietor.

Stages leave this Hotel Mondays and Thurs-
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days and Saturdays for the West.

A good Livery is connected with the Hotel,
and there are ample accommodations for team-
sters. 2121

MANKATO HOUSE
GROVER C. BURT, Proprietor.

HAVING furnished throughout the above
well known house, the proprietor has a
continuation of public patronage. Good stable
accommodations are connected with the house.—
Charger moderate. 209

CLIFTON HOUSE.
From Street, near the Levee.
MINNESOTA.

M. T. C. FLOWER & SON,
PROPRIETORS.

General Stage Office for all Points in the State.
Good Stabling, with attentive Officers. 131

LAW'S HOTEL.

Winnebago City, Minnesota.
E. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.

Excellent accommodations, and charges mod-
erate.

Stages leave this House for all points. 2371

GLOBE HOTEL,
Wilton, Waseca Co., Minnesota,
J. M. GRAY, Prop.

Terms Reasonable.—Teamsters over night
One dollar and a quarter.
General stage office. Good stabling, and reason-
able charges. 4731

C. A. LOUNSBERRY,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE
AGENT.

Will sell Real Estate, make Investments, ex-
amine Titles, pay Taxes, do
Offices in Court House, Esplanade, Martin Co.
Minnesota.
Nov. 1868. 2131

TWO POEMS BY CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

I. A SMILE AND A SIGN.

A SMILE because the nights are short!
And every morning brings such pleasure
Of sweet love-making, harmless sport:
Love, that makes and finds its treasure;
Love, treasure without measure.

A sigh because the days are long!
Long, long these days that pass in sighing,
A burden saddens every song:
While time lags who should be flying,
We live who would be dying.

II. DEAD HOPE.

Here, new-born one pleasant morn,
Died at even;
Hope dead lives nevermore,
No, not in heaven.
It his shroud were but a cloud
To weep itself away;
Or were he buried underground
To sprout some day?
But dead gone is dead and gone,
Vainly wept upon.

Naught we place above his face
To mark the spot.
But it shows a barren place
In our hearts.
Hope no birth no more on earth
Morn or noon;
Hope dead lives nevermore,
No, not in heaven.
—Every Saturday.

THURS.

One summer eve we met by chance;
She turned away, but looked askance
At me and her lagging brother,
Who whipped his boxt and hummed a tune,
Then quickly turned, but not too soon—
For one good turn deserves another!

I watched her track the meadow daw;
She whirled the turn-stile passing through;
She waved a good-by to her mother,
Who in the cottage doorway stood;
Our two paths met beyond the wood—
And one good turn deserved another.

We watched on and talked of love
And spoke such words as "you" and "I,"
When down the path (oh, what a pother!)
Came one who had been illily ill;
Turning, she twitted her bonny string—
And one good turn deserved another.

One day we called the village priest,
And then there came the minister east,
And people joked with one another;
We turned such looks as did evince
Our mutual love, they'd told us since—
For one good turn deserved another.

We turned our pony on gayly,
But oftenest turn them now on high,
As full of dreams of this and 'other;
With heavy heart we waded through the mud,
That's live on and wait our turn—
That's one good turn that bides no other!

THE AWAKENING.

Translated from the German of Theremin.

Wife. Thou hast slept well?

Husband. As never before. Not
even in childhood did I experience
such a deep, soft, refreshing slumber.

My old father—thou rememberest him
well—when he stepped into the room

in the morning, where we were waiting

for him, used to say in answer to our
inquiry how he slept, "Like the blessed."

"Like the blessed, I might say,

have I slept; or rather like the blessed
have I awaked. I myself am now

quicken; as if all weariness, and all
neglect of sleep were gone forever.

Such vigor is in my limbs, such elas-

ticity in my movements, that I believe

I could fly if I would.

W. And you are pleased with this
place?

H. Indeed, I must say, we have
been in many a beautiful place together;

but this is wonderful and beautiful be-

yond description. What trees! actu-

ally heaven high! They bear blossoms

and fruit together. Their branches

swaying to the morning wind cause

the tree tops to give forth melody,

as if a host of feathered singers dwelt in

them. Behind the trees the mountains

tower up. Their majestic forms rigidly

defined in the pure air, and here and

there clouds, glowing with all the hues

of sunrise and sunset, stretch along

their sides, or float over their summits.

Upon the highest peak out of a milk-

white shimmering mist, there springs

as it were, the gates and towers, and

palaces of a splendid city. From this

peak nearest us, there seems to gush a

mighty water, which I may call a sea

rather than a stream, and which never-

ceases to roar, but with a melodious sound.

Wide above us are sprinkled the drops

which water the trees and flowers and

impart a delicious coolness to the air,

making it ecstasy to breathe here.

Look, too, at this bank whereupon we

stand! How luxuriant and how thick-

ly strewn with wonderful flowers! We

wander over it, and yet the spires of

grass are not broken, nor are the flowers

crushed by our footsteps. It is a soli-
tary place; yet on all sides vistas open
to us, and the horizon tempts us even
further and further on.

H. Hast thou seen all this often be-
fore, or dost thou see it to-day for the
first time?

H. Notwithstanding all is so home-
like to me here, and though everything
greets me as something long beloved,
yet when I think of it, I must say, No,
I have never been here before.

H. And dost thou not wonder to
see me again at thy side?

H. Indeed, and hast thou not some-
how, always been near to me?

H. W. In a certain sense, I have; but
in another not so. It is long since
thine eyes have seen me. I disappear
from them once.

H. Ah! now there sweeps over my
memory as it were a dark cloud—days
of anxiety, and nights spent in weeping—
only the painful thought and emotions
which recently absorbed me. Now they elude my grasp, I can-
not distinctly comprehend them, they
appear to me somewhat mysterious.

H. W. Think on the fourteenth of Febru-

ry.

H. How, now it is all clear to me. It
was near noon. Four days hadst thou
been sick. We had feared much for
thee, but still had hope. Suddenly a faintness
came over thee; then didst lean thy head upon my breast; didst
sink back with a deep sigh; thou diedst
—yes, it was all over, thou art dead.

H. W. I am dead; yet see, I live.

H. If thou art dead, and if I see
thee, then do I really dream?

H. W. Thou dreamest not, for thou art
awake.

H. Or, art thou sent down from heaven
to heaven to earth, that I should see thee
again for a short time, and then aye-
ways through long years lament thy dis-
appearance?

H. W. No, henceforth we shall never
separate. I am indeed sent to thee,
but not down upon the earth. Look
around thee here; where upon earth
hast thou seen such trees, such waters?

H. Look at thyself; thou didst go about
yonder, bowed beneath the weight of years.
Now thou art young again. Then dost not walk, thou floatest; thine
eyes not only see, but see immeasurably
farther.

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2 inch 1 50	2 00	2 50	3 00	3 50	4 00	4 50	5 00	5 50	6 00	6 50	7 00	7 50
3 inch 2 50	3 00	3 50	4 00	4 50	5 00	5 50	6 00	6 50	7 00	7 50	8 00	8 50
4 inch 3 00	3 50	4 00	4 50	5 00	5 50	6 00	6 50	7 00	7 50	8 00	8 50	9 00
5 col. 2 00	2 50	3 00	3 50	4 00	4 50	5 00	5 50	6 00	6 50	7 00	7 50	8 00
6 col. 5 50	6 00	6 50	7 00	7 50	8 00	8 50	9 00	9 50	10 00	10 50	11 00	11 50
7 col. 10 00	10 50	11 00	11 50	12 00	12 50	13 00	13 50	14 00	14 50	15 00	15 50	16 00
8 col. 10 00	10 50	11 00	11 50	12 00	12 50	13 00	13 50	14 00	14 50	15 00	15 50	16 00
9 col. 10 00	10 50	11 00	11 50	12 00	12 50	13 00	13 50	14 00	14 50	15 00	15 50	16 00
10 col. 10 00	10 50	11 00	11 50	12 00	12 50	13 00	13 50	14 00	14 50	15 00	15 50	16 00
11 col. 10 00	10 50	11 00	11 50	12 00	12 50	13 00	13 50	14 00	14 50	15 00	15 50	16 00
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Special care taken in all dental work,
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Nov. 1867. 213½

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A smile because the nights are short!
And sweet love-making, harmless sport:

Love, that makes and binds its treasure:

Love, treasure without measure,

A sigh because the days are long!

Long, long these days that pass in sighing,

A burden saddens every song;

While time lags who should be flying,

We live who would be dying.

II. DEAD HOPE.

Horn, new-born one pleasant morn,

Died at noon:

Hope dead lives nevermore,

No, not in heaven.

If his shroud were but a cloud

To sweep it away;

Or were he buried underground

To sprout some day?

But dead gone is dead gone,

Vainly wept upon.

Night we place above his face

To mark the spot,

But it shows a barren place

In our lot.

Hope has birth no more on earth

Morn or event;

Hope dead lives nevermore,

No, not in heaven.

—Every Saturday.

TURNS.

One summer eve we met by chance;
She smiled and said, "We are both astaken;

At me she gazed, laughing brother,

Who whipped his hat and hummed a tune;

Then quickly turned, but not too soon—

For one good turn deserves another!

I waited to speak, but she was gone;

She whirled the turn-stile passing through;

She waved a good-by to her mother,

Who in the cottage doorway stood;

Our two paths met beyond the wood—

And one good turn deserves another.

We sauntered on and talked of love,

And spoke such words as sweet as love;

When down the path (oh, what a path!)—

Came one, she'd told some silly thing;

Turning, she twiched her bonnet string—

And one good turn deserves another.

One day we called the village priest;

And then we bade him go his way;

As people jostled with one another;

We turned our backs on our brown—

And one good turn deserves another.

We turned our eyes on times gone by,

And oft tell of dreams sweet as those;

With hearts still warm that once did burn,

We then live on and wait our turn—

That one good turn that bides no other!

THE AWAKENING.

Translated from the German of Thermann.

II. THE AWAKENING.

To whom else but to Him?

All is beautiful and lovely here;

These trees, these flowers, this

down-streaming water, this coolness

which breathes over flowers and trees

and deep into my heart; thyself

and thy presence which after so long a separation

after many tears, I enjoy again;

but not even all this satisfies me.

Itself I must see.

Let him adorn his heaven

as beautiful as he may,

which cannot compensate for the loss of his presence.

What was impossible he has made possible;

so long, so unweary, so faithfully

has he worked in me, that I might

be capable of bliss!

Even before I was born he chose me.

Where is the little earth?

Yonder it spins, how far from

here. In what darkness it

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1868.

Crops never looked better in Faribault County, than now. Every farmer is jubilant at the glorious prospect of large crops, and a fat pocket-book.

House-keepers, when you buy D. B. De Land & Co.'s Best Chemical Sales-rates you will find every paper weighs a pound. Can you say the same about other Saleratus?

The meeting of the officers of the Agricultural Society was adjourned to Saturday the 11th inst. It is hoped that all interested will be present at Moulton's Hall at 2 o'clock p. m.

CORN.—Can it be beat? More than one hundred hills of corn in our garden, stand seven feet high on this first day of July. It is sweet corn, and the seed was obtained of James Vick, of Rochester, N. Y.

POLE RAISING.—Next Friday afternoon, the best pole which was ever devoted to freedom in America, will be raised at Winnebago. Every one is invited to be present and assist at the raising.

Scandinavians of Faribault county will do well to subscribe for the *Nordisk Volksblad*, published by Leonard & Booth of Rochester, Minn. It is one of the largest paper in the State, and is Republican in politics.

Richardson will pay the highest market price for Oats, Wheat and Hides.

Fire-crackers, Maple Sugar, Cove Oysters, Matches, Candles, Crockery, Candy and Nuts, Sardines, Green Peas, Mouth Organs, Brooms and Butter Fisks at RICHARDSON'S.

Ice and Lemonade at Richardson's.

Go to the Drug Store for your fine Whiskies, Brandy, Gin, St. Croix Rum, Port and Sweet Wine, Hostettler's and Red Jacket Bitters. Linseed Oil, White Lead, and everything in the line of painting. Fine Cut Tobacco and Cigars, Fire Crackers and Torpedoes.

Mr. Wm. Bassett of Winnebago, who has just returned from a visit to Illinois and Missouri, reports that universally the crops where he has been, are much below the par of Minnesota. He says they were planting corn the 17th ult. in Illinois, and were confident of a good crop.

Perhaps they will get it.

The mayor, as soon as the fourth of July is over, will give his attention to the fencing of the cemetery here. No citizen of Winnebago, who has any likelihood of being buried in the village of the dead here, will refuse to contribute to the proposed much needed improvement.

We trust enough money will be raised to inclose the ground with a substantial and beautiful fence.

The Committee of arrangements have concluded to hold the 4th of July celebration in a Bower which will surround the Baptist Church in Winnebago, in preference to going to the grove, which is half a mile or more from town.

The change is for the better, and a large congregation may be expected for the Declaration and Oration.

Bartlett will have a good frame-work to his oration, and the flowers with which he will adorn it, will be pointed truths.

Don't fail to hear him.

Through the indefatigable efforts of Mayor Moulton, and the liberality of the citizens of Winnebago, they are to have a splendid liberty pole erected on the afternoon of the 3d inst., on which to run up the "flag of the free" on the morning of the fourth of July, 1868.

The old pole was a disgrace to the town, and it gives us pleasure to know that the mayor with his own hands laid the ax to its root and laid it in the dust.

The lower part of the new pole will be painted blue, and the upper part red white and blue.

The Republican Caucus held at Moulton's Hall last Thursday evening, was called to order by E. A. Hotchkiss, chairman of Central Committee, who nominated S. J. Abbott chairman of the meeting, and J. H. Welch was elected secretary. A motion to elect delegates by ballot was carried. The following named persons were elected to represent the town in the county convention:—J. A. Latimer, J. H. Welch, C. J. Farley, James Crays and G. K. Moulton. On motion the delegates were instructed to support men who were pledged to support Morton S. Wilkinson as candidate for Congress. Delegates were also empowered to substitute, and those present were authorized to cast the full vote of the town. On motion the meeting adjourned.

J. H. WELCH, Secretary.
S. J. ABBOTT, Chairman.
June 25th, 1868.

CALENDAR

Of the District Court which was held in Faribault county in June, 1868; Judge Austin presiding.

W T Maxon Sprout for Plaintiff,

Silas Richardson Settled.

James P Carlton Dunn for defendant.

Mason and Walker Abbott for defendant.

Cyrus H McCormick and Leander J McCormick Dunn for plaintiff.

vs Sprout and Abbott for defendant.

William Miller Dunn for plaintiff.

vs Warren Burnett Action dismissed for error in appeal.

Edward Berlin Abbott for plaintiff.

Charles Evert Sprout for defendant.

Settled to next term.

S Schreder Brown & Wiswell for plaintiff.

vs Joseph Risky and others Dunn for defendants.

Taken under advisement by the court.

Richard Wilson T H Waite for plaintiff.

vs Charles E Chapel and others Dunn for plaintiff.

Judgement for plaintiff for return of property and six cents damages.

Archibald Morris Dunn for plaintiff.

vs James H Huntington and Francis Deudon Abbott for defendant.

Discontinued by plaintiff.

Wm Wadsworth and Brown & Wiswell for plaintiff.

Jonah Burr

S A Pool and others Dunn for defendants.

J C Easton Dunn for plaintiff.

vs Geo R Nelson Sprout for defendant.

Judgement for plaintiff \$139.

David Pratt Sprout and Dunn for plaintiff.

vs Augustand Gustavus Krush Abbott for defendants.

Settled by parties.

Nancy J Herring Sprout for plaintiff.

vs Jesse Powell Judgment for plaintiff \$16.

Elisha Rhodes Dunn for plaintiff.

vs Wm Staurer Willard & Barney for defendant.

Alfred L Sewell Chicago, Ill.

THE WORLD AT HOME for June has a fine engraving of Heidelberg, and its usual lengthy catalogue of literary matter, of a kind which is always most popular with the masses. The magazine is growing in our favor.

Published by Rose & Co.,

814 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

THE GALAXY is every day growing more and more popular. The July number is replete with interest, and contains the following interesting articles:—Osbornes Revenge; Our Great Diamonds; Desidero Te; A Few Words about the Nerves; Anna Penelope's Girlhood; The National Prospects and Resources; Thought; Beechdale; Countess Nell; The Church of the Future; For a Year; My Field; Eastman Johnson; The Galaxy Miscellany; Drift-Wood; Literature and Art; Nchule, &c., &c.

Published by Sheldon & Co.,

498 & 500 Broadway, N. Y.

MARKET REPORTS.

Winnebago City Market.

Corrected Weekly by Moulton & Deudon.

Wheat, spring, No. 1.....\$1.40

" No. 2.....1.30

Corn.....1.00

Oats.....65

Flour, 50 lb.....4.50

Corn Meal.....3.00

Butter.....75

Eggs.....20

Beans.....12

Onions.....3.00

Hay, 1 ton.....75

Rock Coal.....3.00

Cheese.....20

Pork, salt, 50 lb.....15

" fresh, 50 lb.....12.50

Pork, fresh, 50 lb.....15

Kerosene Oil.....50

Salt, 50 lb.....6.00

Lard, 50 lb.....20

Waseca Lumber Market.

Common Boards, 1st quality, per M.....\$24.00

Fence Boards.....23.00

Stock Boards.....27.00

Wagon Box Boards.....30.00

Sheathing, 50 M.....20.00

JOIST AND DIMENSIONS.

1st common, dressed and matched.....\$40.00

18 feet and under.....24.00

18 feet to 24.....26.00

2x4, 18 feet and under.....24.00

2x4, 10 and 26 feet.....25.00

FLOORING.

1st common, dressed and matched.....\$40.00

18 feet and under.....35.00

SIDING.

1st dressed.....\$35.00

2d.....30.00

CLEAR STUFF.

1st clear, 12, 12 and 2 inch.....\$60.00

2d clear, 12, 12 and 2 inch.....45.00

LATH AND PICKETS.

Lath.....\$4.50

Pickets, flat.....\$.50

" square.....\$.60

SHINGLES.

Shingles, X.....\$.60

Shingles, No. 1.....3.50

Waseca Produce Market.

Wheat per bushel, No. 1.....\$1.65

" No. 2.....1.50

Corn.....1.00

Potatoes.....\$.60

Pork, 50 lb.....7.50 to 9.00

Beef, 50 lb.....4.50 to 5.00

Lard, 50 lb.....1.50 to 2.00

Butter, 50 lb.....1.25 to 1.50

Eggs, 1 dozen.....15

Hides, 50 lb, green.....6

Tallow, 50 lb.....1.25

Beans, 50 bushel.....4.00

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Fairmount, Oct. 28th, 1867. 109ft

BARGAINS

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De Laines,

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Cassimeres,

Denims,

Barred Muslin.

The Distressed Widow.
By Bro. J. R. Chandler, Past Grand Master of Penn.

Not long since a constable of Philadelphia was instructed by a large property owner to proceed to make an attachment of household furniture for rent dues. The distress would reach nearly all that the law allowed to take; and painful as was the task to the kind hearted officer, it was nevertheless a duty. The tenant was a widow, with a little family of children. While the officer was sitting, distressed at the misery he was compelled to inflict, the widow entered the room, bearing upon her the garments of her widowhood, whose freshness showed the recency of her loss, and testifying by her manner the utter desolation in which this attachment was reducing her and her children.

"I know not," said she, "what to do. I have neither friend nor relation to whom to apply. I am alone—utterly alone—friendless, helpless, destitute, a widow."

"But," said the officer, "is there no association upon which you have a claim?"

"None. I am a member of no benevolent society," she replied. "But I remember," she continued, "that my husband has more than once told me that if I should ever be in distress I might make this available," and she drew out a Masonic jewel. "But it is now too late I am afraid."

"Let me see it," said the officer, and with a skillful eye he examined the emblem consecrated to charity, as the token of brotherly affection. The officer was a Mason, he knew the name of the deceased and recognized his standing.

"We will see," said the officer, "what effect this will have, though the landlord is no Mason. Who is your clergyman? The widow told him. The clergyman was a Mason.

The attachment of goods was relinquished for a moment. The officer went to the clergyman, made known the distress of the widow, and her claims through Masonry.

"And who?" said the clergyman, "is the landlord?" and the constable informed him.

"Ah!" said the clergyman, "does his religion teach him to set us no better example? We must show him what Masonry requires at our hands. I have spent all of the last payment of my salary, but here is my note at a short date for the amount due, the landlord will scarcely refuse that."

In twenty minutes the rent was paid. The kind-hearted officer forgave his fees, and perhaps gave more, and the widow and the orphans blessed God for the benefits which they had enjoyed through Masonry.—*National Free-mason.*

Some years ago two physicians of the village of P—, in the State of Massachusetts, met on the highway; one of them, with a somewhat rubicund face, riding in a rickety old one-horse wagon, and the other in a handsome carriage, newly painted and varnished in very good style.

"Doctor," said the first, "I have a more extensive and lucrative practice than you, and yet I can't afford to ride in anything better than this old affair, while you have, as I see, a nice carriage, and that all painted up anew!—Will you explain to me how this can be so?"

"Oh! certainly," replied the other, "that's easily done. It don't cost half so much to paint my carriage as it does to paint your face!"

To PREPARE A ROUND OF BEEF FOR BAKING.—Let it lie one night in common salt and saltpeter, and rub it very well; then take a very small quantity of allspice, nutmeg, mace and black pepper, ground very fine; rub one half on the beef at first, and the remainder a little every day for nine days, when it will be fit for baking. The quantity of spice depends on the size of the piece of beef. Light brown sugar must be mixed with the saltpeter and spice. The beef must be larded with some suet previous to baking it.

The best dowry to advance the marriage of a young lady is, to have in her countenance mildness, in her speech wisdom, and in her behavior modesty.

Life after all is but a bundle of hints, each suggesting actual and positive development, but rarely reaching it.

Mrs. Rhoda Berg, of Chelsea, Mass., died recently from the slight scratch on her hand by a tame rabbit.

Sir, I say that it is employment that makes the people happy.—Webster.

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The Sweet Homestead.

LIBERTY, LITERATURE AND LAND.

VOL. 5. NO 37.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN. WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1868.

WHOLE NO. 245.

ORATION,
Delivered at Winnebago City on the 4th
of July, 1868,
By Prof. E. P. BARTLETT.

WINNEBAGO CITY, July 6, 1868.

PROF. E. P. BARTLETT, Sir.—Owing to the fact that nearly two-thirds of the people present at the church during the services on the 4th, could not get within hearing distance of the speaker's stand, and at the earnest solicitation of many of our citizens, we are prompted to request of you the manuscript of the Oration delivered, with permission to publish it in the Free Homestead.

We are respectfully yours,

A. A. HUNTERSON,
Pres. of the Day,
C. J. FARLEY,
D. N. WARE,
E. A. HORCHINS,
Geo. M. PORTER,
F. F. HARLOW.

GENTLEMEN:—In accordance with the above request I herewith deliver the manuscript into your hands with my assent to its publication if you see proper.

Respectfully yours,

E. P. BARTLETT.

The hopes and fears, the feelings and opinions of the million, form an ocean of thought in which the individual is lost as the drop is lost in the Atlantic. Tempests of passion agitate the surface of this ocean, but they cannot change its general level, nor drive it from its set bounds; it ebbs and flows under the influence of victory and defeat, and a thousand other causes, many of which we can trace only in their effects. Like the Atlantic, this ocean is at once the most uncontrollable of powers, and the most manageable of instruments. Address the sea; reason with it; legislate against its tides; quarrel with its storms; enact that it shall change its winds; complain of its destructiveness; demonstrate to it that there is no good cause for the fury of its waves, and you are impotent. Accept it with all its vagaries as unchangeable facts; study its winds and currents as they are without seeking to change them; trim your sails and guide your helm accordingly, and you are carried in safety to your desired harbor. With all the improvements man has made in navigation since the time the Phoenician first launched his boat on the Mediterranean, he has never brought a breath of wind under his control or commanded a single billow. Yet the most adverse wind is his servant, and takes him whither he will. In a similar way, kings and statesmen have swayed the rod of empire over millions, and made the very selfishness of mankind to strew to them without causing any change in human nature, or altering the motives of a single individual. Notwithstanding the efforts of popes and potentates, combined with all the enginery of the powers of darkness to stop the tide of progress and crush out the very idea of civil and religious liberty, yet beneath these ripples upon the surface there has been an omnipotent power, controlling, guiding, and directing human affairs. From the Christian Era, down through the mighty centuries, has gone forth a progress, unseen, silent, and oftentimes imperceptible; yet at times breaking out in an effulgent light, only to discover more palpably the gloom around. This progress, silent as the noiseless step of time, has reached the grand proportions of the moral and religious liberty which we enjoy.

Ninety-two years ago to-day our fathers declared themselves free and independent. To that day, and to that act, and to its results, we owe all we are and all that we expect to be, as freemen and as a nation. As our fathers, at the cost of life and limb, transmitted this liberty to us, so the present generation have just emerged from a sanguinary and fratricidal struggle, not only for its perpetuation, but for its very existence. The inheritance which we thus enjoy to-day, is not only an inheritance of liberty, but of our own American liberty.

Liberty has existed in other times, in other countries, and in other forms. A Grecian liberty has existed,—a liberty which has produced multitudes of great men, and transmitted one immortal name, the name of Demosthenes, to posterity. But it was a liberty of disconnected States; sometimes united indeed by temporary leagues and confederacies, but often involved in wars between themselves. The sword of Sparta turned its sharpest edge against Athens, enslaved her and devastated Greece; and in her turn, Sparta was compelled to bow before the power of Thebes.

There has been a Roman liberty,—a proud, ambitious, domineering spirit, but in the best days of the republic, ready to carry chains and slavery into every province over which her eagles could be borne.

I have said that our inheritance is an inheritance of American liberty. Nothing like it existed in former times, or was known in the most enlightened states of antiquity. Its principles are our own. Since it has thus become Americanized, let us look at its origin and follow its progress. The labors of the human mind, whether in the sphere of religion or philosophy, had been accumulating in Europe from the eighth to the sixteenth century, and the time was now come when they must necessarily have a result. Besides this, the means of instruction, created or favored in the bosom of the church itself, had brought forth fruit. Schools had been instituted; these schools had produced men of considerable learning, and their number had daily increased. These men began to wish to think and act for themselves, for they felt themselves stronger than they had ever been before. At last came that restoration of the human mind to a pristine youth and vigor, which the revival of the learning and arts of antiquity brought about. Thus the reformation must have been, from the state of the human mind at this period, a sudden effort made by the human mind to achieve its liberty, a great insurrection of human intelligence. This was the preeminent cause of the leading cause of the reformation. It was a desperate struggle also between light and darkness, between piety on the one side and Christianity on the other. Thousands were led to the stake; blood flowed like water. For a person to profess Christianity was equivalent to signing his death warrant. The stake, the scaffold, and the rack grew weary of their victims. Here, our American liberty originated. Amid scenes like these was reasserted of British rights. The colonists desired no war; they hated it. Days of fasting were appointed to propitiate peace. Places of business were closed, and citizens went about the streets in mourning.

The mutterings of the gathering tempest only indicated its severity. The sun of liberty set behind the inky clouds of revolution, of which no human foresight was competent to tell when, or where, or how it would terminate. A war, long, bloody and uncertain, was inevitable. Finally, Britain, still asserting her rights to tax them, scorning their petitions, denying them the rights of British subjects, rejecting all overtures of peace, aroused the colonists to a superhuman energy, and kindled the flames of patriotism in their bosoms to a livid hue, when the gallant Washington with his noble band, laying their all upon their country's altar, went forth in God's name, resolved upon liberty or death. And not only this, but with a heroism of which only heroes can boast, flaunted in the teeth of the British lion that immortal declaration, to which we have listened to day, and which has come down to us baptized in their blood.

Where in all history can such an example be found? It was a declaration unprecedented in the annals of nations. Never since the memory of man had such a decision, embodying such principles, been promulgated. It was purely a national declaration. It was not the work of the infatuated zeal of a minority, but the predetermined, united will of the whole, who were ready to seal it with their blood.

The news of the formal declaration of independence spread with telegraphic celerity. The old bellman in the State House had early taken his place; long and eagerly had he waited, and when the joyous message, "ring father, ring," came from the lips of his boy, right merrily did the old bell send forth its peal, and as its glad notes were wafted by the breeze over mountain and valley and had made the heart of every patriot thrill with delight, the old bellman died for very ecstasy of joy.

Greece and Rome boasted of their heroic age. This was our heroic age. We boast not like them of an age of mythological heroes, but an age of real ones; for heroic deeds alone make heroes.

Comparatively light. But their idea of liberty was not as broad as ours. It was yet in its infancy. Old prejudices had not entirely worn away. Indeed we could not expect it. But when we compare their liberty with that which had just dawned upon Europe, we must admit that they had made a gigantic stride. Liberty had as yet no developed form; and not until the bloody struggle of the revolution, do we see it assuming a definite shape.

The colonists when poor and feeble had been neglected by the mother country; as soon as they became worth governing Britain had sent them governors, and now she sought to increase her revenue by taxing them. The Americans would not have objected to having a tax levied upon them had they been allowed a voice in laying the tax, or in directing how it should be appropriated.

Having no representatives in parliament, they claimed that parliament had no right to tax them. The English not only asserted the right, but exercised it by laying enormous duties on various imported articles.

The question was freely discussed throughout America, and a unanimous voice rose from the people, that taxation without representation was unjust and intolerable, and that the law imposing the duties was unconstitutional.

The colonists understood and felt that the admission of the right of parliament to tax them jeopardized their freedom, and that the assumption of these powers by England was fatal to liberty, and inconsistent with the rights to which every Briton was born.

The stamp act, as well as subsequent acts of parliament, proved but too clearly to the colonists that their rights must be defended by an appeal to arms.

Petition after petition was sent to the British king, only to be returned with a reassertion of British rights. The colonists desired no war; they hated it. Days of fasting were appointed to propitiate peace. Places of business were closed, and citizens went about the streets in mourning.

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How insignificant are the deeds of Caesar, Alexander, and Napoleon, when compared with that of our noble Washington. Alexander fought for aggrandizement and glory. Washington and his despised band fought not for distinction, and received the only renown that comes from daring to avow the right, in the face of a foe able to crush them, and before a world hostile to them.

Alexander, in royal robes and followed by a kingly retinue, fought to enslave Washington, when some of his ill-paid, half-starved regiments had become disheartened and were about to leave him, with a noble heroism pulled off his hat with the electrifying words, "I have grown gray in your service."

Washington and his feeble band, amid incredible hardships, with a superior force in front and the yell of savage fury behind, exposed to the frost of winter, and leaving tracks of blood upon the snow, fought to liberate. Such were our fathers; such was their devotion to liberty. Dearer than father, or mother, or sister, or brother, dearer even than their own lives, for they had laid them all upon the electing of their country's altar.

The names of Caesar, Alexander, and Napoleon will grow dimmer and paler as the years glide by, but the name of Washington will grow greener and greener, and brighter and brighter, and will not only shine with a more resplendent lustre as the centuries pass away, but will arouse the energy of disinterested patriots down through the remotest ages.

We would to-day reach our hand across the eighty years that separate us from them and clasp those sterling men by the hand and mingle our rejoicing with theirs; that they had the moral courage to declare their principles, and manfully to defend them; thereby handing down to us that constitutional liberty which we enjoy. Notwithstanding their prowess, had not the umpire of nations been on our side, we should not have had the privilege this morning of unfurling the old flag of liberty to the breeze and under its sacred shadow of vowing that for lack of our strength, no ruthless hand shall tear it from its proud eminence.

The echoes of the revolution had hardly died away before petty internal disputes arose, the result of local issues and sectional interests. The cotton States were slave-holding States, and consequently proslavery, and the northern States antislavery. It was evident that freedom upheld and propagated on the one side, and slavery upheld and propagated on the other, must produce discordant feelings. These two principles so entirely antagonistic, and dramatically opposed as they were, could not exist together. The result of these opposite sectional interests terminated in the great rebellion;—a war at once the most malignant and unscrupulous that any nation ever had to contend with. From this bloody struggle we have just emerged.

We rejoice to-day, not only that our fathers gained our liberty, but that from the struggle to overthrow our national fabric, we have come forth with our liberty and honor intact, and the old flag unbroken. If the war was unprovoked, unreasonable, unjust and baseless, let us weep instead. For if it was, Lincoln was an inhuman monster, and every soldier was a pirate and a murderer. Let us then examine in short into some of the causes of the war, as well as some of the true and false pretenses, given as reasons for secession. In doing this let us get at the tap root of the matter and determine the leading causes upon which the others hinge, and from which they emanate.

The doctrine of State rights was one of the foundation heresies of secession. That is that the interests of the State are paramount to that of the national government; that a State has the right to nullify the acts of the national government when she may deem them unconstitutional or injurious. To disprove this doctrine, let us endeavor to get at the intention of the framers of the constitution, for the intention of the law-giver is the law. In that convention to which we were sent the most eminent statesmen of each state, and to which we owe our federal constitution, there was a great diversity of views; but early in the convention one thing was decided—that the constitution was to bind the whole people, and not to be a mere State compact; that the people of the United States were to be one people, and not an aggregation of sovereign States. But let us in addition to this take the words of Washington, one of its framers: "The basis of our political system is the right of the people to make and alter their constitutions of government, but the constitution which at any time exists till changed by an explicit and authenticated will of the whole people, is sacredly obligatory upon all." All obstructions in the execution of the laws, all combinations and associations, under whatever plausible character, with the real design, to direct, control,

counteract, or awe the regular deliberations and actions of the constituted authorities, are of fatal tendency."

Is there anything in this language to lead us to believe that the framers of the constitution supposed that the oath taken by the several States to support the constitution was not binding, and that they had the right to take themselves out of the union on any ground whatever, unless it be an infringement of their constitutional rights?

Reason alone would teach us, that those who had laid their all upon their country's altar to preserve their liberties, and who had learned most thoroughly that there is no strength without union, and who had met for the express purpose of forming a mere perfect union, never intended of entering into a contract so utterly worthless and ephemeral, as to depend entirely for its perpetuity upon a union which might be dissolved at a moment's warning by the supposed grievances of any State or faction. We can not believe that they did plant or ever intended to plant within it the seeds of self destruction. This dogma of state rights, propagated by Calhoun and Hayne, and willingly drunk in by the southern aristocracy, was undoubtedly one of the leading causes of the war.

Another eminent cause of the war was their failure to obtain more slave territory.

The policy of the government at the adoption of the constitution and some years after had been to repress slavery. But the system of the cultivation of cotton by slave labor wore out the land in a few years, and they were compelled to move to new lands in order to obtain a good crop. This and the desire to secure the political ascendancy in the government, led the statesmen of the south to seek constantly for the addition of new territory, which could be made into slave States.

The excitement consequent upon the application of Missouri into the union with a constitution recognizing slavery, was a scene of peril for the existence of our national government. The question of its admission as a slave State produced an extraordinary excitement in both sections of the country. A compromise measure, finally ended the controversy, and Missouri was admitted as a slave State; slavery being forever prohibited north of the line of 36 degrees and 30 minutes. The adherence to this compromise was most solemnly guaranteed. The friends of freedom breathed easier, for they felt that the question of the territorial extension of slavery was forever settled. Thirty years from this time, the south, having a majority in Congress, with a bold flag of liberty to the breeze and under its sacred shadow of vowing that for lack of our strength, no ruthless hand shall tear it from its proud eminence.

The echoes of the revolution had hardly died away before petty internal disputes arose, the result of local issues and sectional interests.

The traditions of the past, the fame of ancestors, the glory of the present, the hope of the future, lay buried in that mass of rubbish, which was now to be cleared away, for the erection of a slave despotism, in place of that stately structure, which for eighty years had been swelling in proportions, and whose rising dome, was always gilded by the sun of liberty. On the 13th of April, a day never to be forgotten as the first in the great drama of our National struggle, the forts of Charleston launched forth their murderous fire upon fated Sumpter. Amid the falling shot, and bursting shells, and crash of beams, and roar of flames, that gallant band of hungry men within its walls, stood to their guns without thought of surrender, looking aloft only occasionally to see that the stars still floated above the din, for nine times had they been shot away, and as many times replaced. As the reverberation of their thunders was borne over lakes and rivers, mountain and prairie, it awoke the sleeping nation. It leaped to its feet, to find that a volcano had broken out beneath it, and that the hot, seething, writhing lava of war had already commenced its devastating course. From the field, the shop, the counter, the bar, the pulpit, and the college, thousands of our citizens, irrespective of party, and in a common cause, went forth to stop the tide of war, and to defend their country; ay, amid the thunder of cannon, and the crack and crash of arms, went forth to drive back the hordes of treason, and to demonstrate to the world that our liberty was neither myth nor shadow, and that the Union must be preserved.

In this dreadful struggle, when our courage, our patriotism, and the validity of the Declaration of Independence was tested in the crucible, the thought that liberty which was defended at the cost of life and limb, by Washington and his compatriots, was being ruthlessly assailed the second time, aroused the patriotism of thousands, and lent the arm stretched out to defend it with redoubled vigor. The war was the terrible death grapple between liberty and progress, on the one side, and slavery and darkness on the other, aided by all the hellish machinations of Satan and his infernal crew. We read of Indian barbarity, and the cruelty of the tomahawk and scalping-knife, and can fancy we hear the cries of their burning victims, but the diabolical torture of the savage was never half as devilish, as the living death by starvation, by which hundreds of our brave defenders perished.

The savage killed his enemies to be sure, but never while he had the power to help them, did he rejoice over the excruciating sufferings of his own countrymen, and exult over their bodies, rotting upon the ground, while the lamp of life yet lingered in its socket.

But allow me to digress a moment,

while I notice two classes of individuals which we met with at this time.

Measures of severe repression were taken when any attempt was made to

oppose or condemn the institution of slavery. Anti-slavery pamphlets or papers passing through the mails were seized. For years northern newspapers were not permitted to reach subscribers in the southern States. Colored citizens of Massachusetts were seized and kept in jail in Charlestown. Northern citizens were mobbed and threatened with death unless they left the country. And not only this, but the blood of northern men, murdered by southern hands, saturates the plains of Kansas; and superseded to this they endeavor to take themselves out of the union, to break up the government, to destroy the liberty for which our fathers fought, to pull down a temple that had been built for three quarters of a century.

But the South told us that they wished to be let alone. To be let alone! The thief taking your money from your pocket wishes to be let alone! The red-handed murderer fleeing from justice wishes to be let alone! Heaven's rebel angels wished to be let alone, and they would dethrone God himself, and usurp his authority. The South, stealing money from our national treasury, capturing our ports and arsenals, and with dagger in hand, aiming a deadly blow at the goddess of liberty, wished to be let alone to continue their diabolical designs.

Thank heaven the sons of the North pierced the gaze of such a sophistry.

We saw that there could be no peaceful secession, and that the bare admission of the right of secession, rendered our union a rope of sand, and not worth a solitary picayune. With an audacity that amounted to madness, they acknowledged that they are determined to rule or ruin, and that if Abram Lincoln was elected president they would take themselves out of the union, and then we should be the cause of the disruption. As well might the robber, holding a pistol to your head tell you to stand and deliver, if not I will shoot you, and then you will be the murderer.

Abraham Lincoln was elected, and the South took themselves out of the union.

The traditions of the past, the fame of ancestors, the glory of the present, the hope of the future, lay buried in that mass of rubbish, which was now to be cleared away, for the erection of a slave despotism, in place of that stately structure, which for eighty years had been swelling in proportions, and whose rising dome, was always gilded by the sun of liberty. On the 13th of April, a day never to be forgotten as the first in the great drama of our National struggle, the forts of Charleston launched forth their murderous fire upon fated Sumpter. Amid the falling shot, and bursting shells, and crash of beams, and roar of flames, that gallant band of hungry men within its walls, stood to their guns without thought of surrender, looking aloft only occasionally to see that the stars still floated above the din, for nine times had they been shot away, and as many times replaced. As the reverberation of their thunders was borne over lakes and rivers, mountain and prairie, it awoke the sleeping nation. It leaped to its feet, to find that a volcano had broken out beneath it, and that the hot, seething, writhing lava of war had already commenced its devastating course. From the field, the shop, the counter, the bar, the pulpit, and the college, thousands of our citizens, irrespective of party, and in a common cause, went forth to stop the tide of war, and to defend their country; ay, amid the thunder of cannon, and the crack and crash of arms, went forth to drive back the hordes of treason, and to demonstrate to the world that our liberty was neither myth nor shadow, and that the Union must be preserved.

The Free Homestead.

LIBERTY, LITERATURE AND LAND.

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WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN. WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1868.

WHOLE NO. 245.

ORATION,
Delivered at Winnebago City on the 4th
of July, 1868,

By Prof. E. P. BARTLETT.

WINNEBAGO CITY, July 6, 1868.

PROF. E. P. BARTLETT, Sir.—Owing to the fact that nearly two-thirds of the people present at the church during the services on the 4th, could not get within hearing distance of the speakers' stand; and at the earnest solicitation of many of our citizens, we are prompted to request you to print the manuscript of the Oration delivered, with permission to publish in the Free Homestead.

We are respectfully yours,

A. A. HUNTERSON,
Pres. of the Day.
C. J. FARLEY,
D. N. WARE,
E. A. HORCHINS,
Geo. M. PORTER,
F. F. HARLOW.

Committee
Arrangement.

GENTLEMEN:—In accordance with the above request I now deliver the manuscript into your hands with my assent to its publication if you see proper.

Respectfully yours,

E. P. BARTLETT.

The hopes and fears, the feelings and opinions of the million, form an ocean of thought in which the individual is lost as the drop is lost in the Atlantic. Tempests of passion agitate the surface of this ocean, but they cannot change its general level, nor drive it from its set bounds; it ebbs and flows under the influence of victory and defeat, and a thousand other causes, many of which we can trace only in their effects. Like the Atlantic, this ocean is at once the most uncontrollable of powers, and the most manageable of instruments. Address the sea; reason with it; legislate against its tides; quarrel with its storms; enact that it shall change its winds; complain of its destructiveness; demonstrate to it that there is no good cause for the fury of its waves, and you are impotent. Accept it with all its vagaries as unchangeable facts; study its winds and currents as they are without seeking to change them; trim your sails and guide your helm accordingly, and you are carried in safety to your desired harbor. With all the improvements man has made in navigation since the time the Phenician first launched his boat on the Mediterranean, he has never brought a breath of wind under his control or commanded a single billow. Yet the most adverse wind is his servant, and takes him whither he will. In a similar way, kings and statesmen have swayed the rod of empire over millions, and made the very selflessness of mankind to strew them without causing any change in human nature, or altering the motives of a single individual. Notwithstanding the efforts of popes and potentates, combined with all the enginery of the powers of darkness to stop the tide of progress and crush out the very idea of civil and religious liberty, yet beneath these ripples upon the surface there has been an omnipotent power, controlling, guiding, and directing human affairs. From the Christian Era, down through the mighty centuries, has gone forth a progress, unseen, silent, and oftentimes imperceptible; yet at times breaking out in an effulgent light, only to discover more palpably the gloom around. This progress, silent as the noiseless step of time, has reached the grand proportions of the moral and religious liberty which we enjoy.

Ninety-two years ago to-day our fathers declared themselves free and independent. To that day, and to that act, and to its results, we owe all we are and all that we expect to be, as freemen and as a nation. As our fathers, at the cost of life and limb, transmitted this liberty to us, so the present generation have just emerged from a sanguinary and fratricidal struggle, not only for its perpetuation, but for its very existence. The inheritance which we thus enjoy to-day, is not only an inheritance of liberty, but of our own American liberty.

Liberty has existed in other times, in other countries, and in other forms. A Grecian liberty has existed,—a liberty which has produced multitudes of great men, and transmitted one immortal name, the name of Demosthenes, to posterity. But it was a liberty of disconnected States; sometimes united indeed by temporary leagues and confederacies, but often involved in wars between themselves. The sword of Sparta turned its sharpest edge against Athens, enslaved her and devastated Greece; and in her turn, Sparta was compelled to bow before the power of Thebes.

There has been a Roman liberty,—a proud, ambitious, domineering spirit, but in the best days of the republic, ready to carry chains and slavery into every province over which her eagles could be borne.

I have said that our inheritance is an inheritance of American liberty. Nothing like it existed in former times, or was known in the most enlightened states of antiquity. Its principles are our own. Since it has thus become Americanized, let us look at its origin and follow its progress. The labors of the human mind, whether in the sphere of religion or philosophy, had been accumulating in Europe from the eighth to the sixteenth century, and the time was now come when they must necessarily have a result. Besides this, the means of instruction, created or favored in the bosom of the church itself, had brought forth fruit. Schools had been instituted; these schools had produced men of considerable learning, and their number had daily increased. These men began to wish to think and act for themselves, for they felt themselves stronger than they had ever been before. At last came that restoration of the human mind to a pristine youth and vigor, which the revival of the learning and arts of antiquity brought about. Thus the reformation must have been, from the state of the human mind at this period, a sudden effort made by the human mind to achieve its liberty, a great insurrection of human intelligence. This was preemminently the leading cause of the reformation. It was a desperate struggle also between light and darkness, between piety on the one side and Christianity on the other.

Thousands were led to the stake; blood flowed like water. For a person to profess Christianity was equivalent to signing his death warrant. The stake, the scaffold, and the rack grew weary of the victims. Here, our American liberty originated. Amid scenes like these it was crucified. Here were the first faint glimmerings of that glorious sun, that was to usher in the perennial day of American liberty. Little did the minions of Popery imagine that from the impalpable dust of the stake, and from the blood that flowed from the headless trunks of gory martyrs, a principle would emanate which would cast off the yoke of tyrants, and overthrow the rotting foundations of monkish Europe.

Thus it is that 'truth crushed to earth rises again,' immortal as her heavenly source, and in the end, the unfailing reward of well-doing.

The stamp act, as well as subsequent acts of parliament, proved but too clearly to the colonists that their rights must be defended by an appeal to arms.

Petition after petition was sent to the British king, only to be returned with a reassertion of British rights. The colonists desired no war; they hated it. Days of fasting were appointed to propitiate peace. Places of business were closed, and citizens went about the streets in mourning.

The mutterings of the gathering tempest only indicated its severity. The sun of liberty set behind the inky clouds of revelation, of which no human foresight was competent to tell when, or where, or how it would terminate. A war, long, bloody and uncertain, was inevitable.

Finally, Britain, still asserting her rights to tax them, scorning their petitions, denying them the rights of British subjects, rejecting all overtures of peace, aroused the colonists to a superhuman energy, and kindled the flames of patriotism in their bosoms to a livid hue, when the gallant Washington with his noble band, laying their all upon their country's altar, went forth in God's name, resolved upon liberty or death. And not only this, but with a heroism of which only heroes can boast, flaunted in the teeth of the British lion that immortal declaration, to which we have listened to-day, and which has come down to us baptized in their blood.

Where in all history can such an example be found? It was a declaration unprecedented in the annals of nations. Never since the memory of man had such a decision embodying such principles, been promulgated. It was purely a national declaration. It was not the work of the infatuated zeal of a minority, but the predetermined, united will of the whole who were ready to seal it with their blood.

The news of the formal declaration of independence spread with telegraphic celerity. The old bellman in the State House had early taken his place; long and eagerly had he waited, and when the joyous message, "ring father, ring," came from the lips of his boy, right merrily did the old bell send forth its peal, and as its glad notes were wafted by the breeze over mountain and valley and had made the heart of every patriot thrill with delight, the old bellman died for very ecstasy of joy.

Greece and Rome boasted of their heroic age. This was our heroic age. We boast not like them of an age of mythological heroes, but an age of real ones; for heroic deeds alone make heroes.

How insignificant are the deeds of Caesar, Alexander, and Napoleon, when compared with that of our noble Washington. Alexander fought for aggrandizement and glory. Washington and his despised band fought not for distinction, and received the only renown that comes from daring to avow the right, in the face of a foe able to crush them, and before a world hostile to them.

Alexander, in royal robes and followed by a kingly retinue, sought to enslave Washington, when some of his ill-paid, half-starved regiments had become disheartened and were about to leave him with a noble heroism pulled off his hat with the electrifying words, "I have grown gray in your service."

Washington and his feeble band, amid incredible hardships with a superior foe in front and the yell of savage fury behind, exposed to the frost of winter, and leaving tracks of blood upon the snow, fought to liberate. Such were our fathers; such was their devotion to liberty. Dearer than father, or mother, or sister, brother, dearer even than their own lives, for they had laid them all upon the altar of their country's altar.

The names of Caesar, Alexander, and Napoleon will grow dimmer and paler as the years glide by, but the name of Washington will grow greener and greener, and brighter and brighter, and will not only shine with a more resplendent lustre as the centuries pass away, but will arouse the courage of disinterested patriots down through the remotest ages.

We would to-day reach our hand across the eighty years that separate us from them and clasp those sterling men by the hand and mingle our rejoicing with theirs; that they had the moral courage to declare their principles, and manfully to defend them; thereby handing down to us that constitutional liberty which we enjoy. Notwithstanding their prowess, had not the umpire of nations been on our side, we should not have had the privilege this morning of unfurling the old flag of liberty to the breeze and under its sacred shadow of vowed that for lack of our strength, no ruthless hand shall tear it from its proud eminence.

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But the south complained that they

had not an equal share in the government; that they were oppressed; that

they did not have equal privileges with the north. 300,000 slaveholders have controlled the government almost from its beginning until now. They

ought to have been satisfied with this. They have had two Presidents to our one.

Louisiana was purchased for them.

Missouri was given them as a slave State.

The Mexican war, the injustice of which should cause every

American to blush, supported by northern gold, procured Texas for them.

Did the North feel above them and fail to recognize them as brothers? We

paid their bills for them it is true, but they ought not to grumble for that; we

had to earn the money, we were their

servants as well, for by the inglorious

slave law we came under obligations to

lure up and drive home their stray cattle, and were subject to a fine of \$1,

000 and a year's imprisonment for the

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Measures of severe repression were

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INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

me think of a story I once heard.

An old couple were once seated around their hearth, when a bear made his appearance at the door. The old gentleman acting upon the principle of self-preservation, seized the ladder, their only means of communication with the upper world, and having ascended, dragged it after him, leaving his better half the choice of two alternatives, either to fight or to be eaten up by the bear; she choosing the former, by the aid of shovel and tongs, sent the bear howling to the woods. The old gentleman seeing the most clear immediately descended, and complimented the old lady on the noble heroism which we had displayed, and the daring courage by which we had routed the bear. So these persons in our weakness were ready to faint, but when they saw we were like to win, could not find words to express the nobleness of our cause. The origin of the other class, I have never been able to determine. They did not belong to us. They were not Americans. Their ancestry is so obscure as to be shrouded in perpetual darkness. Indeed I cannot guess who their fathers were. But I should judge they might naturally be the descendants of some of the rebel angels, who in their nine days descent from heaven to the lower regions, wandered to this, our earth. Why, said some of those, I hope that a Union soldier, who has gone to fight the south, will come back alive. These human vampires protected by our laws, enjoying our liberty, like the serpent, struck their poisonous fangs into the breast of their benefactor. Their very breath exhalation as deadly as the night-shade, and their pestilential presence would breed contagion in a watercourse. Nasby, late pastor of the church of the new dispensation, had a dream concerning one of these persons; whether it was a premonition of reality, is not for me to say. He dreamed that he stood on the bank of a river, on the other side of which was heaven, and beneath was the infernal regions. On the bank of the river stood myriads of impes, who flung on to the backs of those who endeavored to cross, their sins and weakness. Many with all that was heaped upon them crossed over. Finally Valandingham entered the river and sunk like a stone. Nasby noticing that they made no attempt to throw anything upon him, asked the cause. We never waste any effort, replied Satan. So we, will waste no effort, to disgrace them, for none is necessary, but will leave them to the everlasting infamy of a despised country.

But the desperate, bloody struggle, goes on. The fate of future millions depends upon its issue. The question was, shall America be slave or free. Thousands all over our land trembled for the result. The North, not only beset by a powerful antagonist, and taunted by foes at home and abroad, but English vessels, manned by English sailors, sailed from England to prey upon our commerce. But England has found that she had better stayed at home, and studied the contents of the Declaration of Independence. All we ask of her is to settle up the little of a few hundred thousand pounds, which we have against her, which she seems very willing to do. The North thus surrounded by enemies, and forced to make use of all lawful means for self-preservation, armed the negro, and set him fighting for our liberty, and as a compensation for his services, President Lincoln issued that immortal proclamation of emancipation, by which four millions of human beings, not cattle, were liberated from the shackles of slavery.

The rill, trickling o'er its stony bed whispered it to the river, and the river to the ocean, and ocean's billows thundered it to the world, liberty! upon all the green hills and amid the peaceful villages, liberty!! a wall of fire around the humblest home, a crown of glory, studded with her ever beaming stars, upon the highest house-top. Before, liberty was sectional, and partial, now it is universal. Before, it was ideal, now it is real. This proclamation of freedom to millions, is one of the noblest acts in the drama of our national history, and one which all the prismatic coloring of the rainbow, nor the glittering tints of the kaleidoscope can equal beauty.

By means of this proclamation, and under the gallant leadership of our country chieftain, Ulysses S. Grant, and his noble compatriots, Sheridan and Sherman, our armies delivered our loved goddess of liberty from the snaky coils of treason, and placed her, bleeding at every pore, upon a firm foundation.

A struggle more desperate, the issues more grand, the victory more signal and glorious, has not its parallel in history.

The war is over. All honor to our brave defenders.

"When can their glory fade,
Oh! the dread charge they made,
All the world wondered."

The path of our liberty from its inception, until the present, is marked by the blood of its defenders. It was born beneath the guillotine, and by the stake. It was defended by our fathers at the cost of tears and blood; and now it has received a fresh baptism in the blood of thousands of our brothers, who are sleeping their last sleep upon a hundred battle-fields. We honor, to-

day, those brave men who gained our liberty, and those veterans of 1812, who sent the prowling British lion howling to his kennel; and we would ascribe eternal honor to you, who at your country's call, leaving friends and home, with its thousand enticements, went forth and amid whistling bullets and bursting shells, and before the cannon's mouth, braving starvation and death, defended all that is dear to us, and brought out the old banner of our liberty, with neither a star dimmed nor a stripe erased. As we meet to honor the names of Washington and his gallant band, so the unborn millions of the future, will meet on like occasions, and garland your brows with a halo of glory, which will grow brighter and brighter as the centuries pass by. Have you wounds, seek not to cover them. They are your titles to glory. Your wounds, more potent than badge or epaulette, command the respect and admiration of your countrymen. Many a man shall envy him who henceforth limps, and the time will come when men will covet disfigurement. Crowds shall give way to hobbling cripples, and uncover in the presence of feebleness. And bony children shall pause in their noisy games, and with loving reverence, honor those whose hands can work no more, and whose feet are no longer able to march, except upon that road which brings good men to honor and immortality. The influence of your deeds will never cease. Demosthenes and Cicero have shed an influence which will cease only when their eloquence shall have been forgotten. Napoleon, upon whom the fate of nations depended, and who shook the thrones of Europe, shed an influence which lives in the heart of the French people. Thus great men come upon the arena, and passing away, often leave a lasting influence behind; but such deeds as these, in which the happiness or misery of millions are involved, will live when the names of Demosthenes, and Cicero, and Napoleon, shall become lost in oblivion, and will shine out in transcendent lustre, when the mighty pyramids shall be leveled with the common dust. Aye, let us today, with the thousands who have met all over our land, mingle our voices with theirs, and with a shout that shall make the continent tremble, send out the glad tidings that America is free; and let it echo and re-echo round the globe, and shake the thrones of every despotic power.

Principle, brought our pilgrim fathers to America. The fathers of our republic grasped their arms, and hurried back an invading foe for principle. We have just laid down our armor, taken up in defense of principle. What was that principle? It was not a war carried on in support of sectional interests; it was not for the aggrandizement of one man or any number of men; it was not to coerce the South, it was not to subjugate it; it was not to free the negro, merely; No! it was not for all, or any of these. But on this day of national rejoicing, let us not forget those brave men who sacrificed their lives in our defense; for while we rejoice, there are thousands all over our land whose hearts and hearts are desolate from the absence of some loved one, who died in his country's service. No! we would not, we will not, we cannot forget them.

Little thought we as that dear father, or husband, or brother went to join his regiment, and bid us that kind good-bye; and as we watched them out of sight we did not think that they were gone forever. We knew that he would be exposed to danger, amid the whistling bullets and the bursting shells. We knew that thousands must die, but we thought it could not be him,—so kind, so generous, so noble. In our dreams we saw him exposed to the danger of the battle-field, with thousands dying around him, and we awoke from our sleep with a shudder as we saw him fall. Alas, our dreams were but too truly realized. And when we received the sad, sad news of his death, the blood went back to our heart, and we almost felt that the price of liberty was too dear. No gilded dome, nor stately column, nor gorgeous mausoleum mark their resting place; a green mound, a rude head-board, only points out the spot where they repose. The whisperings of the breeze, through the foliage of the trees, sing their requiem, and the solemn roar of old ocean's waves chants their funeral dirge. The old God of day—

the sun—surrounds them with an effulgent light, and the pale moon and the twinkling Pleiades shed their soft, crystalline light upon their tombs at night, and from between the stars, Washington and Lincoln, with a whole galaxy of departed patriots, look down and watch over their graves. The sepulchres of our honored dead are guarded with a tender care. Dead! did I say? Dead! Can virtue die? Dead! Can immortal truth perish? Tell me not that they are dead, that army of invincible heroes, that immortal body-guard of liberty. Are they dead that act? Are they dead that yet move upon society, and inspire the people with

the powers of earth cannot conquer us. Xerxes with a million of men invaded Greece, but the little band of Leonidas defeated the whole army. Alexander conquered the world, but he possessed no foundation for his power, and how long did it last. Our fathers contending for an immortal, drove back a superior foe. We are strong: I believe the strongest nation on earth. England told us that we could not keep 75,000 men in the field; and we flung back the lie with the muster roll of a million. But England fears not our physical strength so much as the mighty, silent working of our principles. We meet to-day to pay our adoration to these principles. Well do I remember that noble schoolmate, who for four long years had bravely his country's foe at Gettysburg, and Antietam, and Malvern hill, when the sad news came over the telegraph that our loved Lincoln was assassinated, dropped his books and wept like a child. And so the nation's great heart was moved and freedom shrieked as Lincoln fell. A nation were his mourners. Never was there such a funeral before. The nation loved him for his principles. He has gone to take his place as one of the brightest jewels in the diadem of liberty.

We honor Washington to-day for his principles. We honor the gray-headed veterans of 1812, because they fought to defend principle. We honor our brave defenders, because they endured the dangers of the battle-field, and the horrors of Andersonville and Belle Isle, contending for principle.

No glittering diadem or sparkling crown commands our homage to-day. We honor no man or set of men who does not honor our principles.

The traveller on approaching the Alps sees summit after summit rising in constant gradation before him; yet that which strikes him with the greatest sublimity, is one snow-capped summit, standing solitary and isolated, as if it thought itself able to withstand the blasts of heaven alone. So America stands among the nations, to-day, grand, original, and alone; while hand in hand upon its cloud-encircled summit stand those noble men, Washington and Lincoln; the one the father, and the other the preserver of our liberty; while above and around them the old flag of the free waves and flutters in the blue ether,—the pole-star of every wandering fugitive, the beacon-light to guide the weary patriot home.

America, with her head reposing in the cooler regions of the north, and her feet bathed in the limpid waters of the gulf, with her right arm on the Pacific and her left upon the Atlantic, holds out her hands to the world, and asks them to accept of her principles.

These are monuments reared by the American people. They are not our admiration only, but the admiration of the world.

A stone thrown into the lake sends out the water in concentric circles, which grow larger and larger, and keep increasing in diameter until they reach the distant shore.

So that despised colony that landed upon Plymouth rock threw a principle into human affairs which has grown wider and wider, and deeper and deeper, until today it beats with mighty force against the thrones of despots, and makes the diadem sit uncertain on crowned heads.

But on this day of national rejoicing, let us not forget those brave men who sacrificed their lives in our defense; for while we rejoice, there are thousands all over our land whose hearts and hearts are desolate from the absence of some loved one, who died in his country's service. No! we would not, we will not, we cannot forget them.

The mother of "Artemus Ward" has finally heard from the English executors, but can learn nothing satisfactory from them about the disposition of her son's property.

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Are they dead that yet move upon society, and inspire the people with

a more heroic patriotism? Ye that mourn, let gladness mingle with your tears to-day. He was your father, your brother, now he is the nation. He made your household bright; now his example inspires a thousand households. The nation lives, because you gave it men that loved it better than their own lives. They need no sculptured marble nor stately column to reveal their greatness. Green sods are all their monuments, and yet it tells a nobler story than pillars piled. More enduring are their monuments than any man can erect. The noblest works of art the world has ever seen, are covered with the soil of twenty centuries. Their names are printed in blood upon the canvas of our national history, and indelibly stamped upon the hearts of the American people; and until the sun forgets to shine, and the moon to rise, the rivers cease to flow, and the sea to roar, shall their names be kept green with reverent honors which are inscribed upon the book of national remembrance.

The war is over. Sweet peace once more reigns in our lately distracted country. The wounds caused by the war are fast healing up. The Southern states are fast returning and taking their places in the ranks of the union. The national creditors are to be paid dollar for dollar. The rich legacy, which has been defended at so great a cost, is given to us to perpetuate.

Let us then plant our standard upon the great principles of justice and liberty to all, and national good faith. These principles, I believe, are contained in the platform of the great Republican party with Gen. Grant for President. He has fought it out on one line, and now he proposes to fight it out on another of four years' duration. And although he is a usually silent Grant, yet form what we know of him, in what he proposes to do, he is an unusually successful Grant.

We then with Grant and victory upon our banner, go forth and fight manfully until we have overcome all opposition to the great principles that have raised America to her proud position.

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1868.

This paper has a larger circulation than any other paper in Faribault County, and is the only paper in the county, which is printed entirely at home.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
ULYSSES S. GRANT,
OF ILLINOIS.

For Vice President,
SCHUYLER CULFAX,
OF INDIANA.

For Presidential Electors,

THOMAS G. JONES, of Anoka County.
W. G. RAMBOUILL, of Freeborn County.
C. T. BROWN, of Nicollet County.
OSCAR MALMROS, of Ramsey County.

Buchanan's estate is computed at \$300,000.

The wheat harvest had commenced in southern Indiana on the 27th ult.

The receipts of customs for the week ending June 20th were \$2,431,204.

The chief of the Astor House kitchen receives a salary of more than \$4,000 per annum.

A heavy hail-storm in Broome county, N. Y., did great damage to orchards, gardens, &c.

The females are in the majority in Chicago, but this is not the reason why it is called She-cago by some.

The mother of "Artemus Ward" has finally heard from the English executors, but can learn nothing satisfactory from them about the disposition of her son's property.

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or husband, or brother went to join his regiment, and bid us that kind good-bye;

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U. S. Land Office.

Winnebago City, Minn., June 23d, 1868.

To Rodney Edmunds.

Scott Wilson has this day applied for the e quarter of section 18, township 100 north, range 30 west: it being the land you filed on. You are hereby notified to be and appear at this office on Friday, the 24th day of July, 1868, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of giving the whole matter a fair and impartial investigation.

A. H. BULLIS, Register,
H. W. HOLLEY, Receiver.

243

U. S. Land Office.

Winnebago City, Minn., June 25th, 1868.

To George King.

Richard E. King has this day applied for a e quarter of section 20, township 100 north, range 33 west: it being the land you filed on. You are hereby notified to be and appear at this office on Saturday, August 8th, 1868, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of giving the whole matter a fair and impartial investigation.

A. H. BULLIS, Register,
H. W. HOLLEY, Receiver.

243

U. S. Land Office.

Winnebago City, Minn., June 25th, 1868.

To C. C. Crandall.

Frank C. Crandall has this day applied for a e quarter of section 2, township 100 north, range 33 west: it being the land you filed on. You are hereby notified to be and appear at this office on the 15th day of July, 1868, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of giving the whole matter a fair and impartial investigation.

A. H. BULLIS, Register,
H. W. HOLLEY, Receiver.

243

U. S. Land Office.

Winnebago City, Minn., June 25th, 1868.

To John E. Miller.

Frank C. Crandall has this day applied for a e quarter of section 2, township 100 north, range 33 west: it being the land you filed on. You are hereby notified to be and appear at this office on the 15th day of July, 1868, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of giving the whole matter a fair and impartial investigation.

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1868.

The little girl of Mr. S. J. Abbott, of this village, was sunstroke in the afternoon of Friday last, but by the proper and immediate application of cold water, the art of which Mrs. Abbott is proficient in, the child is again perfectly well.

The ATLANTIC MONTHLY for July contains "Along the Hudson River at New York; The Dale of Jarl Thorkell; St. Michael's Night, part II.; Minor Elizabethan Poets; Some Coral Islands and Islanders; The Poor in Cities; My Ship at Sea; De Grey, a Romance; Stage-Struck; Modern French Painting; Tonelli's Marriage; A Four-o'clock; The Great Erie Imbroglio; Reviews and Literary Notices.

Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

The dance in this place on the evening of the 3d inst., was a pleasant and lively little party, with good company, good music and a good supper at the "Collins House." It should be remembered that the time for getting it up, was also the notice to those who attended, was very short, and had certain parties who so earnestly invited the getting up this dance, made connections a little closer, it would undoubtedly been a relief to the agent in this place, who we understand is short, as long as he is.

The "Fusileers" made their appearance on the afternoon of the 4th inst. according to understanding, and promise. The marshal of the day, who had hitherto encouraged the appearance of this company on the occasion above mentioned, and who, in fact, was one of the first men in the village to propose the organization and parade of such a company on that day, announced to the public, (a thousand or two of people,) that the company would appear at such an hour, and he hoped they would all be ready to use stones &c., to pelt them as they passed around, which was earnestly taken by not a few, who executed the "marshal man's" order the best they knew how. What think you, brethren, of the company: would you not like to exhibit yourselves again as a mark for pebbles; we think not, knowing whereof we speak!

The FOURTH.—Knowing and feeling keenly sensitive of the fact that all great successes of this world are attended with more or less abstract failures, we have been watching eagerly for the past week for a failure in our jubilee arrangements, but we have been greatly and happily disappointed.

The 4th at Winnebago was a complete success, from the starting of the project of the new Liberty Pole (all honor to Mayor Moulton's indefatigable efforts in executing it,) down to the evening of the 4th, was a big thing. Good judges estimated the number present at 1500. We, ourselves, did not feel capable of judging; we felt part of the day, as though we were among a million; we do know that the church was full, the doors and windows, and bower around, was crowded, and the streets thronged and busy at the same time; though the heat was oppressive in the church, the audience could not forego the attraction, but bore the heat like heroes, and everything was admirably quiet, like the departed "Artemus" as a "singist we are not a successist," but we take the opinion of good judges and report that the singing could not have been better either in selection or performance. And the honest petition offered up by Mr. Latimer—would that more men were like "Uncle Aliek," there would be a better report of Israels' Children on the great day expectant than is provided.

Those who "Ken" the merits of Hon. A. C. Dunn as a reader, will feel a chill in their blood when they think of the vehement earnestness with which he delivered to us the Declaration. It seems to us we had never heard it before, and we felt as though England's monarch was trampling upon our liberties, and we were ready to rise and throw off the yoke of tyranny. Of the Oration, we feel our incompetency to comment upon those who heard it, speak for it, those who read it as appears in our columns, can judge of it themselves; it was a master effort of a young man and would have been highly creditable to an older man and a more experienced speaker.

After the speaking the audience was formed into a procession and marched to the tables, under the direction of Marshal Abbott to martial music, furnished by the Miller Bro's. To say that there were "good things on the tables till you couldn't rest," is merely superficial; they were loaded, but we

couldn't eat, 'twas out of the question, as we supplied ourselves earlier in the day, and held our bigness through the day, or until "Gen. Straphammer came out with his "Horribles." It appears that Mr. and Mrs. "Spraker," of Marin Co., upon express invitation, concluded to honor Winnebago with their presence on the occasion of the yearly scean of the American Eagle, and engaged the General with his Company of horse, to escort them; 'twas done, and in an imposing manner to the Falstaffian proportions of the General, working upon, and exciting the levity and merriment of the crowd *muchly*. We cordially invite Mr. and Mrs. "Spraker" to visit us in state again, ever remembering to bring along the General and his squad; they will be always welcome.

Like everything earthly, the festivities had an end, and the perfect quiet of the evening, was the cap-sheaf of success of the day's doings; a few adjourned to Moulton's Hall, and engaged in a hastily got up dance, but which they seemed to enjoy hugely. The streets were as quiet as Sunday, no hooting or brawling or minor effects of the "writer" visible. Thus passed off the jubilee of the 4th at Winnebago, thus passeth off everything that is just and good, in silent quiet and harmony.

MARRIED.

At Mankato, July 2d, Mr. T. L. KICE, of Winnebago City, and Miss ADDIE PERRIN, of Shelbyville.

By H. E. Spickerman, Esq., at his residence in Guthrie, on the 5th inst., Mr. CHARLES A. ROSE to Miss ARMINDA PULVER, both of Blue Earth City.

Fairmount, Oct. 28th, 1867. 100sf

BIRD & BURDICK.

MARSHAL REPORT.

WINEBAGO CITY MARKET.

WHEAT, SPRING, NO. 1.....\$1.40

" NO. 2.....1.30

CORN.....1.00

OATS.....65

WHEAT, SP. CWT.....40

CORN MEAL.....40

POTATOES.....75

BUTTER.....20

Eggs.....12

DRIED BEANS.....5

ONIONS.....5

HAY, 70 lb.....4.00

WOOD, 20 cord.....3.00

CHEESE.....20

PORK, 50 lb.....18

BEEF, 50 lb.....12.50

BAKED BEANS.....15

KEROSENE OIL.....30

LARD, 50 lb.....6.00

LARD, 20 lb.....2.00

WASECA LUMBER MARKET.

COMMON BOARDS, 1st quality, per M.....\$2.00

FENCING.....23.00/25.00

STOCK BOARDS.....27.00

WAGON BOX BOARDS.....30.00

Sheathing.....20.00

JOST AND DIMENSIONS.

1st feet and 1/2.....\$24.00

18 feet to 24.....25.00

2d, 18 feet and under.....24.00

2x4, 10 and 26 feet.....23.00

FLOORING.

1st common, dressed and matched.....\$40.00

2d.....".....25.00

SIDING.

1st dressed.....\$35.00

2d.....30.00

CLEAR STUFF.

1st clear, 11, 13 and 2 inch.....\$60.00

2d clear, 11, 13 and 2 inch.....45.00

LATH AND PICKETS.

Lath.....\$4.50

Pickets, flat.....5.00

" square.....5.00

SHINGLES.

Shingles, X.....\$5.00

Shingles, No 1.....3.50

WASECA PRODUCE MARKET.

WHEAT per bushel, No. 1.....\$1.65

" No. 2.....1.55

CORN.....75

POTATOES.....1.00

PORK.....40

PORK, 200 lb.....7.50 to 9.00

Beef, 20 lb.....4.50 to 5.00

LARD, 50 lb.....20

BEEF, 50 lb, retail.....5.00 to 5.50

BUTTER, 50 lb.....12.50 to 13

Eggs, 2 dozen.....15

HIDES, 50 lb, green.....6

Tallow, 50 lb.....12

BEANS, 50 bushel.....4.00

IMPORTANT DECISION.

After careful investigation by competent judges

we find it fully decided that the best place to purchase

DRY GOODS.

GROCERIES,

HATS and CAPS,

BOOTS and SHOES

and in fact, any kind of Goods, is at the Store of

R. M. Wilson,

First door North of Post Office,

where more Goods can be had for one dollar than any other.

STORE

in Faribault County.

R. M. WILSON.

April 21st pr N. W. Sargent

April 21st.

200sf

Winnebago City, April 20th, 1868.

McCABE.

Winnebago City, August 28, 1868. 200sf

NEW GOODS,

And Bought at

LOW PRICES

And will be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

Our Stock in part consists of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

YANKEE NOTIONS,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY,

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

PROVISIONS, &c.,

in fact everything usually kept in a country store.

Persons coming to Fairmount will please call and examine our Goods and learn our prices.

No charge for showing our Goods.

BIRD & BURDICK.

Fairmount, Oct. 28th, 1867. 100sf

WINEBAGO CITY MARKET.

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Three months..... \$6
Six months..... 75
One Year..... 1.50
If not paid in advance, at the rate of \$1 a year,

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
1 inch \$1.00 2¹/₂ \$2.50 \$5.00 \$8.00 \$10.00
2 inch 1.50 4.00 8.00 11.00 14.00
3 inch 2.50 6.00 12.00 16.00 20.00
4 inch 3.00 7.00 10.00 15.00 20.00
5 inch 5.50 12.00 16.00 24.00 30.00
6 inch 10.00 20.00 25.00 35.00 50.00

Notices inserted in the reading columns at double rates.
E. A. HOTCHKISS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Andrew C. Dunn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago
City, Minn., will attend to professional busi-
ness throughout the State.

J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
the Earth City, Minn.
212if

Dr. J. P. HAMES,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office at his residence on Cleveland Street, second
house east of the Post Office, Winnebago City,
Minn.

CONSTANS HOUSE,
H. P. CONSTANS, Proprietor.
This popular Hotel is entirely new, and furnished
in excellent style.

Excellent accommodations for teams.
242if

Mead's Hotel,
ELICE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA,
I. S. MEAD, Proprietor.
Billiard tables are connected with the house, and
there is good stabling on the premises.
242if

P. K. WISER,
Practical Watch-Maker, and
JEWELER, Mankato, Minn.
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silver-Ware. Re-
pairing neatly executed and warranted.

T. DREW,
Manufacturer and dealer in Furniture, em-
bracing Bureaus, Tables, Mattresses, Bedsteads,
Lounges, Mirrors, Flings, &c., and every
article of Parlor, Bedroom, or Kitchen
Furniture. Front Street, two doors North of
Shoemaker's Hall, Mankato, Minnesota.
243if

IRA S. SMITH, MURPHY & CO
Dealers in
BOOKS & STATIONERY,
POST OFFICE BUILDING, FRONT ST.,
MANKATO, MINN.
Particular attention paid to Music Orders.

R. WAITE,
JEWELER,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.
Has constantly on hand Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver-wares, Gold Pens, Musical Instruments, &c. Repairing done with dispatch and war-
ranted. 238if

A. C. MAY,
DENTIST,
MANKATO, MINNESOTA.
Full Sets of Tools, for the price of 15 Dollars,
Special Tools given for kinds of dental work,
and all work contracted to give satisfaction.
Laughing Gas given for the extraction of teeth.
ROOMS OVER CHRISTENSEN'S
238if

WINNEBAGO CITY HOTEL.
C. S. KIMBALL Proprietor.
Stages leave this Hotel Mondays and Thurs-
days for the nearest Railroad station, and Tues-
days and Saturdays for the West.
A good Laundry is connected with the Hotel,
and there are ample accommodations for team-
sters. 212if

MANKATO HOUSE
GROVER C. BURT, Proprietor.
HAVING refurnished throughout the above
well-known house, the proprietor asks a
continuance of public patronage. Good re-
accommodations are connected with the house—
Charges moderate. 209if

CLIFTON HOUSE.
Front Street, near the Lake.
MANKATO, MINNESOTA.
M. T. C. FLOWER & SON,
PROPRIETORS.
General Stage Office for all Points in the State. Good
Staging, with attentive Drivers. 10if

GRIEBEL & BROTHER,
wholesale and retail dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES.
Leather, Bindings, Shoemakers' Tools, etc.
Front Street,
Opposite the Post Office, Mankato, Minn.

CHAS. HEILBORN.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FURNITURE
of every variety.

Gilt Mouldings Kept On Hand
WARE-ROOMS CORNER OF HICKORY AND SECOND
STS. MANKATO MINN. 212if

LAW'S HOTEL.
Winnebago City, Minnesota.
E. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.
Excellent accommodations, and charges mod-
erate. Stages leave this House for all points. 237if

GLOBE HOTEL,
Wilton, Waconia Co., Minnesota,
J. M. GRAY, Prop.
Terms Reasonable.—Teamsters over night
One dollar and a quarter. Good stabling, and reason-
able charges. 478if

C. A. LOUNSBERRY,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE
AGENT.

Will sell Real Estate, make Investments, ex-
change Titles, Pay Taxes, &c.
Office in Court House, Fairmont, Marion Co.,
Minnesota. Nov. 1857. 212if

AGENTS WANTED FOR
THE BLUE-GOATS,
AND HOW THEY LIVED, FOUGHT AND
DIED FOR THE UNION.

WITH
Scenes and Incidents in the Great
INDEPENDENCE.

Comprising Narratives of Personal Adventures, Thrilling Incidents, Daring Escapes, Heroic Deeds, Wonderful Escapes, and Great Events, Past and Present; Adventures of Soldiers and Scouts, Together with the Songs, Ballads, Anecdotes and Humorous Incidents of the War. Splendidly Illustrated with over 100 Fine Portraits and Beautiful Engravings.

There is a large portion of the war that will never find its regular histories, nor be embodied in romances or poetry, which is a very real part of it, and if preserved, conveys to succeeding generations a better idea of the spirit of the conflict than many dry reports or careful narratives of events. It is the spirit of the war, the general temper, the pathos of the war. This illustrates the character of the leaders, the humor of the soldiers, the devotion of women, the bravery of men, the pluck of our heroes, the romance and hardships of the service.

From Rev. Joseph Hansen, D. D., Professor of
Theology, I have examined, in manuscript, and by means of advance sheets, large portions of the "Life of Christ," by Dr. Eddy, and am prepared to give it a decided and unequivocal appro-
val. It meets a want which none others in the language of popular fiction can supply. Its de-
sign, as far as I have found in its doctrine, is to per-
suade, by a glowing love of its great subject, it cannot fail to become an invaluable guide to every inquirer, and a cherished treasure in every Christian home.

From Rev. J. M. Stewart, D. D., President of
Illinois College—I have received and examined
with some care, the specimen sheets sent me of
Dr. Eddy's "Inman," and am encouraged to
recommend it to my people for their perusal. It pos-
sesses a host of thoughts of the highest interest to
every thoughtful reader of the New Testament.

The advance sheets justify the expectations of
an able and timely work, one that will meet and
expose the errors of such writers as

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work. Particular attention given to Repairing
and Mending.

A full share of patronage is all we ask, and
we will endeavor to give satisfaction.

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Winnebago City, April, 1858.

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New Books.

Moore's Life of Hon. Schuyler Colfax.
T. B. Peterson's "Brooks' Book of Clean
Steel."—A new book, well printed and will pub-
lish a few days. "The Life of Hon. Schuyler
Colfax," written by Rev. A. Y. Moore, of
Benton, Indiana, who was for twelve years, as
pastor and friend, in the entire confidence of Mr.
Colfax, and had access to the files of the paper
written by him. Many facts are given, which, to
the Congressional Globe, know all his past
history and all who have known him from boy-
hood. He began this biography two or three
years ago, so that it is not one of the hurried
and ephemeral publications so common at the
present time. Mr. Moore is a gentleman of
talent and culture, and there is no doubt but
that his biography of Mr. Colfax will be worthy
of its distinguished subject.

The following letter from Mr. Colfax, to Rev.
A. Y. Moore will explain itself:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30, 1858.

My Dear Mr. Moore:—

As you probably know, I have no further obligation to your pub-
lishing any sketch, more or less full, of my life, you may have prepared.

As you were for a dozen
years a full-townsman of mine, and a val-
ued friend, I suppose you know as much about
my history as the public would prefer.

It is, although, a long and tedious duty, to
have no time to revise the manuscript. I
have no fear that your work will not be fath-
ful to me.

Yours, very truly,

REV. A. Y. MOORE, South Bend, Indiana.

It will be published in a large folio volume
of five hundred pages, printed from large
photographs taken of Mr. Colfax within the last
week; the whole bound in cloth in the
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I am particularly anxious to the people of
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Beef, Pork, Mutton, Fowls.

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Corn, Oats, Garden City Flour,
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All kinds of produce taken in exchange for meat.

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Winnebago City, Jan. 26, 1858.

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I am perfectly satisfied with it.

WM. GARRETSON, M. D.

His hair was gray, and the Lotio has restored it to its original color. W. LAKEMAN, Clerk

Mill Creek Township.

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—OR THE—

Life of Jesus Christ Our Lord,

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Extracts from Letters Received.

From Rev. George Brown Ide, D. D., Spring-
field, Mass.—I have examined, in manuscript,
and by means of advance sheets, large portions of the
"Life of Christ," by Dr. Eddy, and am prepared
to give it a decided and unequivocal appro-
val. It meets a want which none others in the
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make it a valuable and instructive guide to</p

The Free Homestead.

LIBERTY, LITERATURE AND LAND.

VOL. 5. NO 38.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN. WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1868.

WHOLE NO. 246.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago
City, Minn., will attend to professional busi-
ness throughout the State. 174ff

J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
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Physician & Surgeon,
Office at his residence Cleveland street, second
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Furniture. From Two Doors North of
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—DENTIST—
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Laughing Gas given for the extraction of teeth.
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days for the nearest Railroad station, and Tues-
days and Saturdays for the West.
A good Livery is connected with the Hotel,
and there are ample accommodations for team-
sters. 212ff

MANKATO HOUSE
GROVER C. BURT, Proprietor.
HAVING rechristened throughout the above
well known house, the proprietor asks a
continuance of public patronage. Good
accommodations are connected with the house.
Charges moderate. 209

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One dollar and a quarter.
General stage office. Good stabling, and reason-
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SOLITUDE.

Oh that a wind would call
From the depths of the leafless wood!
Oh that a voice would fall
On the ear of my solitude!
Far away I have seen
With a sound and its spirit-tone:
Over it white clouds flee,
But I am alone, alone.

Straight and steady and tall
The trees stand on their feet;
Frz by the old stone-wall
The moss grows green and sweet:
But my heart is full of fears,
And it sometimes aches;
And they look like faces far away;
And the light of a dying day.

My heart was glad at night,
As I pressed it with a palm;
Its throb was airy and light
As it sang some spirit-psalm;
But it died away in my breast
As I wandered forth to day—
A bird sat dead on the nest,
While others sang on the spray.

Oh weary heart of mine!
Is there no one to care for thee?
Will ever a sun outshine?
But the sun that shines on me?
Away, away through the air
The clouds and the leaves are blown;
And my heart had need of prayer.
For it siteth alone, alone.

General Grant.

The lesson of Grant's life is that, wherever we are placed, we are doing our highest and best political work when we are doing the work nearest at hand and to which we have been specially assigned; that there is no such servant of the country as he who keeps his mind steadily fixed on what he knows to be his business. When Grant took command of a regiment at the outbreak of the war, he did nothing but command it to the best of his ability. When he got command of an army, he did nothing and thought of nothing but commanding an army. When he was made commander-in-chief, he gave his mind to the duties of that office, and to nothing else. He kept his gaze fixed on his books, papers, and reports, instead of taking surveys of the country and the world, or getting up "views" on reconstruction or universal suffrage. Being a soldier, he tried to be the best kind of a soldier simply, and not a mongrel politician, with newspapers, documents and drafts of speeches sticking out of the pockets of a uniform coat. What temptations an American soldier has to resist who pursues this course, we may infer from the example of Gen. McClellan. When that unlucky person found himself driven back on Harrison's Landing, after those awful days of July, 1862, with an army perishing by inches in his hands, the nation looking on in agony, and the world in suspense, with every inducement that was ever applied to a human being urging him to concentrate all his faculties on the dreadful game before him, he retired to his tent and wrote out, for Mr. Lincoln's edification, his "views" on the state of the country—old "views" too, with which he had probably been crammed a month previously by New York politicians. The persons most interested in the subject, Chang and Eng, propose to have the operation performed in Paris, provided they can find there surgeons sufficiently courageous to undertake it.

From Paris.

Correspondence of the Winona Republican:

PARTS, June 16, 1868.

The report from Fontainebleau state that the Emperor is getting quite strong. He leads as private a life as is possible to do, and his suite is as limited as royalty can dispense with. Very early in the morning their Majesties take a walk in the "Home Park," and afterwards pay a visit to the Chinese Saloon, where the Prince Imperial receives his lessons. Ejeuner is served in the Council room at eleven. It was in this room that the "Good Henry" had Marshal Biron arrested as a traitor and sent to the scaffold. After dejeuner, the members of the royal family retire to the Chinese saloon, composed of every kind of curiosity from the Celestial Empire, from dogs in porcelain up to swords with which Mandarins have made "the happy dispatch." Winterhalter's painting of the Empress surrounded by her ladies of honor, is suspended in this room. Having spent some time in intimate conversation, each member withdraws, the empress to look after her charities, the Prince to walk with his governor and a playmate, and the emperor to his study, where he reads the extracts selected from the principal newspapers of foreign countries on France, as well as those of the Parisian and Provincial opposition press. Quickly dispatching some "office work," he devotes a few hours to his "Julius Caesar." At half past seven dinner is served in the *galerie de Diane*. When it is over, a little walk, or an hour's conversation, and then to bed. The chapel of the Holy Trinity, where mass is celebrated every Sunday morning at eleven, is a perfect gem. The private apartments are those that were occupied by Louis XVI., Marie Antoinette, and the First Emperor. The room where the latter signed his abdication in 1814 is the same his present Majesty uses as a study, as also not only the same bed room, but the same bed occupied successively by Napoleon the First, Louis XVIII., Charles X., and Louis Philippe. The Empress' boudoir was that sacred to Marie Antoinette, and her bed room is called the room of "The Six Maries," since the Empress is Marie Eugenie, and five Queens before her having occupied it. The Prince occupies three rooms—in one is the table on which was signed the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

Cut This Out.

Pay your debts as soon as you get any money in your pocket. Do without what you do not need. Speak your mind when necessary, hold your tongue when prudent. Speak to a friend in a seedy coat. If you cannot lend a man money, tell him why; if you do not want to, do the same. Cut any acquaintance who lacks principle. Bear with infirmities, but not with vices. Respect honesty; despise duplicity. Wear old clothes till you are able to pay for new ones. Aim at comfort and propriety, not fashion. Acknowledge your ignorance, and do not pretend to know what you have not got. Entertain your friends, but never beyond your means. Whoever follows these rules cannot go astray.

Ballet girls, are wrongs which should be re-dressed.

The Siamese Twins.

Down Niagara Falls.

From the New York Sun.

It is announced that the Siamese twins, after living to be fifty-nine years of age and raising large families of children, have decided to have the singular ligament which unites them severed by a surgical operation. The reason assigned for the act will be acknowledged to be a good one. The twins have reached an age when disease may be expected to attack the system, and, being at this moment in a physically healthy condition, are naturally apprehensive that the one may communicate disease to the other, which will prove fatal to both. As they are now united, it is certain that the death of one of the brothers would be instantly followed by that of the other; but should physical separation take place, there is a possibility that one might survive the other. It is upon this possibility, slight as it may seem, that they dare to found hopes of a successful issue of the operation. And yet the proceeding is surrounded with difficulties which might deter the boldest and most expert operator. The ligament uniting the twins is situated near the vital organs, and by lapse of time has been developed into a hardened, integumental link, by means of which sensations and impressions are conveyed from one to the other that a perfect physical unity is established between them. Will the severance of this bond prove a harmless operation, like the amputation of a foot or a hand, from which each will readily recover? Or will it prove fatal to both? The subject was discussed in the Academy of Physicians and Surgeons in Paris many years ago, but in consequence of the very diverse opinions expressed no attempt was made to perform the operation. It is scarcely to be supposed that any surgeon would be more willing to undertake it now. The chances of a fatal termination are greater, and the ugly question will arise—Has a man the right to subject himself to a surgical operation, not directly necessary, and the result of which is involved in grave doubt? If the right of the patient should be admitted, it may be further inquired, whether the surgeon should be permitted to undertake what must, after all, be considered an experiment? We are permitted to experiment with the lower animals, but not with man. Again, supposing the twins, separated by a surgical operation, should die in consequence, would the operator, in view of the doubts expressed so long ago, be held responsible for their death? The persons most interested in the subject, Chang and Eng, propose to have the operation performed in Paris, provided they can find there surgeons sufficiently courageous to undertake it.

Opening at the top will be an aperture sufficiently large for him to get inside, after which it will be filled with air and closed up. It is calculated that sufficient air can be retained to sustain life twenty minutes. A small cable will be attached to the ball, by which it will be towed after the descent shall have been made, for which purpose parties will be stationed in boats immediately below the falls.

The model of this noble craft is now

in this city, and there is no doubt that the attempt to carry this startling project into execution will be made during the present season. Mr. Ockford is quite confident that he shall succeed, but the chances for success, certainly look dubious. Should he succeed, Mr. Sydney Doty, of Pontiac, will also undertake the samefeat.

From Paris.

Correspondence of the Winona Republican:

PARTS, June 16, 1868.

The report from Fontainebleau state that the Emperor is getting quite strong. He leads as private a life as is possible to do, and his suite is as limited as royalty can dispense with. Very early in the morning their Majesties take a walk in the "Home Park," and afterwards pay a visit to the Chinese Saloon, where the Prince Imperial receives his lessons. Ejeuner is served in the Council room at eleven. It was in this room that the "Good Henry" had Marshal Biron arrested as a traitor and sent to the scaffold. After dejeuner, the members of the royal family retire to the Chinese saloon, composed of every kind of curiosity from the Celestial Empire, from dogs in porcelain up to swords with which Mandarins have made "the happy dispatch." Winterhalter's painting of the Empress surrounded by her ladies of honor, is suspended in this room. Having spent some time in intimate conversation, each member withdraws, the empress to look after her charities, the Prince to walk with his governor and a playmate, and the emperor to his study, where he reads the extracts selected from the principal newspapers of foreign countries on France, as well as those of the Parisian and Provincial opposition press. Quickly dispatching some "office work," he devotes a few hours to his "Julius Caesar." At half past seven dinner is served in the *galerie de Diane*. When it is over, a little walk, or an hour's conversation, and then to bed. The chapel of the Holy Trinity, where mass is celebrated every Sunday morning at eleven, is a perfect gem. The private apartments are those that were occupied by Louis XVI., Marie Antoinette, and the First Emperor. The room where the latter signed his abdication in 1814 is the same his present

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occupied successively by Napoleon the First, Louis XVIII., Charles X., and Louis Philippe. The Empress' boudoir was that sacred to Marie Antoinette, and her bed room is called the room of "The Six Maries," since the Empress is Marie Eugenie, and five Queens before her having occupied it. The Prince occupies three rooms—in one is the table on which was signed the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

Curious Calculation.

What a noisy creature would a man be, were his voice in proportion to his weight as loud as a locust! A locust can be heard at a distance of 1-16 of a mile. The golden wren is said to weigh half an ounce; so that a middling-sized man would weigh down not short of 4,000 of them; and it must be strange if a golden wren would not outweigh four of our locusts. Supposing, therefore, that a man weighs as much as 16,000 of our locusts, and that the note of a locust can be heard 1-16 of a mile, a man of common dimensions, pretty sound in wind and limb, ought to be able to make himself heard at the distance of 1,000 miles; and when he sneezed his voice ought to fall about his ears.

Anon.

Cows sometimes get a surfeit of grass,

especially in wet, warm weather, when

the grass is succulent and rich. This

feed distends the bowels uncomfortably.

An armful of dry hay once a day will

serve to absorb some of this moisture,

and benefit the cow in several respects.

The Key to the Heart.

From the Detroit Free Press.

It is announced that the Siamese twins, after living to be fifty-nine years of age and raising large families of children, have decided to have the singular ligament which unites them severed by a surgical operation. The reason assigned for the act will be acknowledged to be a good one. The twins have reached an age when disease may be expected to attack the system, and, being at this moment in a physically healthy condition, are naturally apprehensive that the one may communicate disease to the other, which will prove fatal to both. As they are now united, it is certain that the death of one of the brothers would be instantly followed by that of the other; but should physical separation take place, there is a possibility that one might survive the other. It is upon this possibility, slight as it may seem, that they dare to found hopes of a successful issue of the operation. And yet the proceeding is surrounded with difficulties which might deter the boldest and most expert operator. The ligament uniting the twins is situated near the vital organs, and by lapse of time has been developed into a hardened, integumental link, by means of which sensations and impressions are conveyed from one to the other that a perfect physical unity is established between them. Will the severance of this bond prove a harmless operation, like the amputation of a foot or a hand, from which each will readily recover? Or will it prove fatal to both? The subject was discussed in the Academy of Physicians and Surgeons in Paris many years ago, but in consequence of the very diverse opinions expressed no attempt was made to perform the operation. It is scarcely to be supposed that any surgeon would be more willing to undertake it now. The chances of a fatal termination are greater, and the ugly question will arise—Has a man the right to subject himself to a surgical operation, not directly necessary, and the result of which is involved in grave doubt?

Charles Ockford, of this city, the sixty-four hour skater, has conceived the idea of making the perilous passage over the Falls of Niagara in an India rubber life-boat of peculiar construction.

A hardened Scottish soldier lay in

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1868.

This paper has a larger circulation than any other paper in Faribault County, and is the only paper in the county, which is printed entirely at home.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,

ULYSSES S. GRANT,
OF ILLINOIS.

For Vice President,

SCHUYLER COLFAX,
OF INDIANA.

For Presidential Electors,

THOMAS G. JONES, of Anoka County.
W. G. RAMBU-OHL, of Freeborn County.
C. T. HOWARD, of Nicollet County.
OSCAR MALMROS, of Ramsey County.

For Congress, First District.

MORTON S. WILKINSON,
OF BLUE EARTH COUNTY.

Morton S. Wilkinson.

The people of this Assembly District may congratulate themselves that the nominee of the Owatonna Convention was the man of their choice. He is well known here personally, and by reputation, and no eulogian is now required. That he will receive a handsome majority in this part of the Congressional District, is a matter of course, and we firmly believe he will be elected, and that the real, honest interests of his constituents will in every instance, and always be faithfully attended to.

Congressional Convention.

The Congressional Convention of the first District of Minnesota, met in Owatonna at 4 o'clock P. M., last Wednesday, and was presided over by the Hon. J. B. Wakefield. Double delegations presented themselves from the counties of Jackson, Dodge and Mower, thus affording a rich amount of labor for the committee on Credentials, who doubtless appreciated the beauty and gentleness of those gentlemen who were recognized as the leaders of the party funds. All preliminaries having been settled however, the informal ballot gave Wilkinson 26, Dunnell 26, Stearns 28, Blank 2. This result was unexpected to the candidates, and to the entire Delegation, and a shade of sadness flitted over the faces of the Wilkinson and Dunnell parties, while the Stearns men were unable to repress the broadest of grins.

The second ballot (formal) stood Wilkinson 31, Dunnell 24, Stearns 27. The Wilkinson men were now transmogrified into bundles of laughter, and a corresponding depression manifested itself in the general appearance of the parties who had lost.

The assurance of ultimate success which the Wilkinson men received on this ballot, did not entirely desent them, through the long contest which lasted until Thursday night. The mass of delegates were firm and true to their friends, changing their votes neither for effect or intentional meanness. Only three or four chip-munks jumped from one side of the fence to the other, thus varying the vote at nearly every ballot, but unlocking not the dead lock. Thirty-seven ballots had been taken, and it was loudly whispered that the three Jonahs should be thrown overboard, and left to the mercy of the whale, and a Jeweth man be nominated, who, without pledges or promises, should at once be King in Israel. But a Moses here smote the rock, and the following tear-bedewed epistle spread itself gushingly upon the thirty (37) members of the Convention:

OWATONNA, July 9, 1868.

To members of the Republican Dist. Convention.

GENTLEMEN.—Returning my thanks to such of your number as have favored my nomination here as candidate to Congress, I hereby withdraw my name from before the Convention.

Respectfully yours,
(Signed) MARK H. DUNNELL

The road was now clear, and on the 38th ballot Wilkinson received 48 votes, and Stearns 31. Amid the wildest enthusiasm Wilkinson was declared the nominee of the Convention. Three cheers were given for Wilkinson, 3 for Stearns, 3 for Dunnell and 3 for Grant. By invitation of committees appointed to wait on them, Wilkinson, Dunnell and Stearns made their appearance in the Convention, and were greeted with rounds of applause; after which they each made short and very appropriate speeches. The chair appointed a Congressional Central Committee of seven, as follows:

A. C. Woolfolk, of Blue Earth.
J. C. Easton, Fillmore.

Wm. Fry, Winona.

G. W. Greene, Steele.

H. P. Baldwin, Waseca.

E. A. Rice, Rice.

D. B. Johnson, Mower.

E. P. Freeman, of Blue Earth, offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That our Republican Convention in future calls are hereby instructed to make their apportionment of delegates according to the Republican vote cast at the previous general election.

G. K. Cleveland, chairman of the committee on resolutions, submitted the following, which were unanimously adopted:

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That we endorse the principles embodied in the National Republican Platform, adopted by the Union Republican party of the United States assembled in national convention in the city of Chicago, May 20, 1868.

Resolved, 2d, That we hail the nomination of Grant and Colfax as a sure guarantee of the triumph of our principles in the coming campaign, and we hereby pledge to these invincible standard bearers six thousand majority from the First Congressional District of Minnesota.

Resolved, 3d, That what we demand of the nominee of this convention is that in the maintenance of Republican principles he shall be as firm as Grant and faithful as Colfax. (Three cheers.)

Resolved, 4th, That the public lands should not be granted to corporations, but should be reserved for homesteads.

NEWSPAPERS REPRESENTED.

J. A. Sly, J. W. Cochran, Minneapolis Tribune.
H. A. Kimball, Northfield Recorder.
D. G. Parker, Freeborn Standard.
C. H. Shoultz, St. Charles Herald.
U. B. Shaver, Dodge County Republican.

D. Sinclair, Winona Republican.
J. A. Leonard, Rochester Post.
Martin Williams, St. Peter Tribune.
A. L. Lounsherry, Martin County Atlas.

W. A. Bentley, St. Paul Dispatch.
J. Ham Davidson, St. Paul Press.
C. H. Davidson, Mower County Register.
A. J. Burbank, Mower County Transcript.

H. J. Wall, St. Paul Pioneer.
Sam. Cole, Winona Democrat.
W. W. Higbee, J. A. Spellman, W. H. Bickham, Owatonna Journal.

Another Railroad Slasher.

The express train on the Philadelphia and Erie Railway which left Erie, Pa., at 7:40 P. M. last Wednesday, broke through a bridge over French creek, about three quarters of a mile east of Union Mills.

The engine, tender and baggage car got over safely, but two passenger cars went through the bridge, the hind car running on top of the other, making it a complete wreck. There was about five feet of water in the creek.

Five persons are known to have been killed, and fourteen wounded; some of them dangerously.

The bridge had been examined within two weeks and pronounced perfectly safe. A heavy freight train with an engine ten tons heavier than the passenger engine went over the bridge a few hours previous to the accident. The bolts of the bridge were found with eight nuts unscREWed. It is supposed the bridge was tampered with to plunder the trains, several passengers being robbed on the train while in wreck, and their baggage broken open and robbed of valuables.

Special trains with medical assistance went from Erie, and the injured received every attention.

Frightful Tragedy.

Special Dispatch to the St. Paul Pioneer.
NEW YORK, July 7.—Peter Cagger and John E. Devlin's horses ran away at a late hour last night, while they were driving in Central Park, and the wheel struck a stone, throwing them both out. Cagger's neck was broken instantly, and he was found by the side of the principal drive about midnight by one of the policemen in the Park. Devlin was picked up in an insensible condition about the same time, and was taken to his home in Manhattanville. Since the accident occurred he has hardly spoken, though he seems to have possession of his senses. The attending physicians have little hope of his recovery, as they fear his skull is fractured. He was formerly City Chamberlain and is one of the most prominent lawyers and politicians in the city. Cagger came here from Albany to attend the Convention and was one of the leading spirits of the party. His remains will be sent home this evening for interment. The horses and buggy belong to Mr. Devlin. They were very gentle, having been driven by him for several years.

SPECIAL TAX BILL PASSED.—The Senate, on the 9th, refused to restore the whisky tax to \$2 per gallon, by a vote of 14 to 25, and also rejected a motion to place the tax at 90 cts. Petroleum and kindred substances were exempted from the excise by 18 years to 16 noes. The bill was then passed, Messrs. Cameron, Colc. Edmunds, Morton, Nye, and Pomeroy voting against it on its final passage.

We can say of Mapleton and Sterling, that most of their lending men are "Scotia's Bonny Sons,"—that they are enterprising and patriotic citizens, and in every sense of the word, did honor to the day.

From our regular correspondent.

FAIRMONT, MARTIN CO. July 6th.

ED FREE HOMESTEAD.—The 4th passed off gloriously. A large crowd was out, and everything passed off smoothly under the efficient management of Dr. T. L. Hewitt. The arrangements made by the committee appointed for that purpose were in place. The affair passed off pleasantly—joyously, in fact. The speech, though short, was good. M. E. L. Shanks, the orator, unquestionably has an intellect that will tell; certainly he did well on this occasion. In the afternoon a company from the ragamuffin brigade paraded our streets, on horseback. The styles of their garments were the most grotesque imaginable, while their faces were completely masked. At the dance the night before, a good crowd was out, and everything passed off nicely.

Col. Lounsherry and family left our place for the East this A. M. The Col. will return in about four weeks, but his family will spend the summer with their friends in Michigan.

Rev. J. C. Strong has gone to Massachusetts to spend some weeks.

A farmer who knows how to appreciate a joke, sends us the following for publication:

A distinguished gentleman of Pennsylvania whose nose and chin were both very long, and who had lost his teeth, whereby the nose and chin were brought near together, was one day addressed by a friend with "I am afraid your nose and chin will fight before long; they approach each other very menacingly." "I am afraid of it myself," replied the gentleman, "for a great many words have passed between them already."

Drought threatens the crops in Georgia.

Burying alive is still practiced in India.

The females are in majority in Chicago.

Sweden is sending out a polar expedition.

Small pox is raging in Montreal, Canada.

New Orleans is at present perfectly healthy.

Rust has damaged wheat somewhat in Texas.

Lawrence, Kansas, has 500 pining bachelors.

The crops in Kansas are the best ever known.

The London Daily News is now a penny paper.

The peach crop in southern Illinois will be short.

Grasshopper stories from Iowa are exaggerated.

There are 70,000 Chinamen in the United States.

The Australian wheat crop is said to be a failure.

A revolving fort in New York harbor is proposed.

The seventeen year locusts are raiding Long Island.

Some of the best land in Algeria sells at \$1 an acre.

\$20,000,000 worth of diamonds are owned in New York.

Lace shirt bosoms and ruffles are being revived in Paris.

The Coolie trade is still encouraged in the British West Indies.

Capital punishment has been abolished in the Kingdom of Saxon.

The flag-staff on the Times building in New York, was struck by lightning last Thursday, and the splinters scattered over the sidewalk.

ANX.

July 6th, 1868.

IN MAPLETON.

For the HOMESTEAD.

We had the pleasure of attending a picnic, held in the town of Mapleton to celebrate the fourth. There were about seven hundred present, and they were called to order by the President, Mr. Wilde. G. K. Cleveland was then introduced as the speaker of the day, and though he spoke at considerable length, he deeply interested the audience with a really patriotic oration.

Three cheers were given for the "Old Flag," which were echoed by the Brass Band which was in attendance.

Patriotic songs by the choir, followed.

Then came the dinner, spread on tables which groaned beneath the weight of the good fixings, and which looked as though people in that vicinity liked to live.

Toasts were then read by the President.

Elder Conrad made some remarks to the soldiers and citizens, in regard to our independence, which were received with much cheering.

He spoke at considerable length, and his speech was received with much cheering.

All this time the young boys, and some men, were amusing themselves shooting fire-crackers, guns and pistols, and everything that would make a noise with powder.

A stranger then addressed some very patriotic remarks to the audience, after which there followed more songs and toasts. A company of Ragamuffins, numbering about thirty, made their appearance, with Allen Hussey, the infant of Co. H., 3d, Regt., to bring up the rear with a snap.

We can say of Mapleton and Sterling,

that most of their lending men are

"Scotia's Bonny Sons,"—that they are

enterprising and patriotic citizens,

and in every sense of the word, did honor to the day.

W. T. A.

A MAKE-SHIFT.—A sewing machine.

U. S. Land Office.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., June 23d, 1868.

SCOTT WILSON has this day applied for the 1/4 section 30, township 102 north, range 30 west; it being the land you filed on.

You are hereby notified to be and appear at this office on Friday, the 24th day of July, 1868, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of giving the whole matter a fair and impartial investigation.

A. H. BULLIS, Register.

H. W. HOLLEY, Receiver.

243

U. S. Land Office.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., June 23d, 1868.

TO RICHARD EDWARDS.

WINNIEPODGE has this day applied for the 1/4 section 30, township 102 north, range 30 west; it being the land you filed on.

You are hereby notified to be and appear at this office on Saturday, August 8th, 1868, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of giving the whole matter a fair and impartial investigation.

A. H. BULLIS, Register.

H. W. HOLLEY, Receiver.

243

U. S. Land Office.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., June 21st, 1868.

TO CHARLES LUM.

CHARLES LUM has this day applied for the 1/4 section of section 30, township 102 north, range 31 west; it being the land you filed on.

You are hereby notified to be and appear at this office on Saturday, the 1st day of August, 1868, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of giving the whole matter a fair and impartial investigation.

A. H. BULLIS, Register.

H. W. HOLLEY, Receiver.

243

U. S. Land Office.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., June 21st, 1868.

TO RICHARD EDWARDS.

WINNIEPODGE has this day applied for the 1/4 section of section 30, township 102 north, range 30 west; it being the land you filed on.

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1868.

A slight shower blessed the gaping earth here last Monday afternoon.

DIVINE SERVICE.—Rev. E. A. Stone, of Upper Alton, Ill., will preach in the Baptist Church in Winnebago City, next Sabbath afternoon at four o'clock.

SECESSION.—Secede from every name and kind of Sularatus except the *Best Chemical Sularatus*. This is the kind to use on every occasion, for it is always uniform and perfect and always holds out weight.

EVERY SATURDAY for the 4th inst. contains George Elliott's "Spanish Gypsy"; Polly's One Offer; An Empire without a Doctor; A Group of Vagabonds; Cooks; Night Rambles in Paris; Catching Crabs; &c. Tick-nor & Fields, Boston.

THE UNITED STATES MUSICAL REVIEW for July contains a lengthy article on "Charles Dibdin and his Songs," "The Trumpet Smith"—a poem and fourteen pages—sheet music size—of popular music. J. L. Peters, P. O. Box 5429, New York.

Will you have a piece of paper around your neck? If so, go to Moulton & Deudon's and secure a box of these fine EMPYREAN linens finish cloth button-holed collars. They are neither Shakespeare, Byron, or Dog Collars, but are Empyrean, and fit perfectly. Try them.

The Democratic nominations were honored in Winnebago last night by 37 guns, and a grand illumination of the Democratic Headquarters. Martial music, and a procession which marched around one square, wound up the performance, and all quietly departed for home, singing "O that will be joyful, &c."

We learn from a correspondent that about twelve hundred acres have already been broke this year, in the township of Guthrie, Faribault county, and that the crops in that town look better now than ever before. Farmers have begun to harvest barley, and it is thought some pieces will yield at least sixty bushels per acre.

THE RADICAL for July contains an excellent article on "The Secret of Power," D. A. Wasson. This essay alone is worth the price of the magazine. Art and Religion; Great Men; Individual Freedom; Position, &c., &c., are in the number.

Address "The Radical,"
25 Bromfield St.
Boston Mass.

Last Friday night, there was a beautiful display of northern lights. At times it flashed up the sky to the zenith, in regular waves, and then brilliant rainbow illuminations would quickly move across the heavens from east to west; sometimes before eleven o'clock a beautiful stream of light made its appearance directly overhead, and extended nearly from the eastern to the western horizon. This lasted about half an hour, when it slowly fell to the south, and gradually disappeared.

Mr. Samuel L. Costlow is now canvassing Faribault county for a life of ULYSSES S. GRANT, written by that most genial of writers, Charles A. Dana. It is a very popular work, containing something over four hundred octavo pages, on fine paper, printed from electrotypes plates, and embellished by an elegant steel portrait of Grant, with maps and diagrams, and bound in a tasteful and substantial manner, and sold only by subscription. Those who may be desirous of securing this excellent life of the General, have now an opportunity, and Mr. Costlow will deliver the book to subscribers at the following cheap rates.

Muslin binding, \$2.50
Leather " 9.00
Half calf " 4.00

The history of this heroic warrior, and consummate statesman should be found in every family. No library can be tolerable without it, and we trust that the young and energetic gentleman who is now canvassing this country, will meet with the success the cause so richly deserves. He will remain in Winnebago during the present week.

At Detroit, recently, Justice Kuhn had married a Bohemian couple who had recently arrived in this country. The bride was a fascinating widow, twenty-five years of age, who was married for the first time about thirteen years ago, when twelve years old, and her oldest daughter, aged twelve years, acted as bridesmaid at her last marriage.

Minutes.
Of the Faribault County Agricultural Society, July 11th 1868. L. W. Brown, President, in the chair.

On motion, S. J. Abbott was elected Secretary pro tem.

President Brown stated that the object of the present meeting was to fix the premiums for the year 1868.

J. A. Latimer offered the following resolution:

Resolved.—That the next Agricultural County Fair be held at Winnebago City, on the first Wednesday and Thursday of October next.—Carried.

On motion of A. A. Huntington, a committee of ten were appointed to prepare a list of premiums to be awarded at the coming fair.

L. W. Brown, J. A. Latimer, A. A. Huntington, D. N. Ware, J. Wheeler, D. B. Thurston, R. B. Johnson, John Franklin, Joseph Stanton, and David Freer were elected as such committee.

On motion of J. A. Latimer, an invitation was extended to every one interested to meet and confer with the committee in relation to the fixing of premiums. J. A. Latimer stated that through the failure of some one, the present society is not properly organized under the law so as to reap the benefit of the act of last winter, in aid of agricultural societies.

On motion, S. J. Abbott was requested to examine the law of last winter, and report to the next meeting of the society, and do it gratis.

On motion it was resolved that the committee to prepare the list of premiums meet at Winnebago City on Saturday, July 18th 1868.

On motion the Society adjourned to meet on Saturday July 18th at 4 o'clock p. m.

J. W. BROWN
S. J. Abbott. President
Sec'y. pro tem.

MARKET REPORTS.

Winnebago City Market.

Corrected Weekly by Moulton & Deudon.

Wheat, spring, No. 1.....	\$1.40
No. 2.....	1.00
Oats.....	.65
Flour, 50 cwt.....	4.50
Corn Meal.....	3.00
Butter.....	.75
Dinner meat.....	.50
Eggs.....	.12
Beans.....	.00
Onions.....	.75
Hay, 20 cwt.....	.00
Cheese, 50 lb.....	.00
Pork salt, 50 pounds.....	.18
" fresh, 50 cwt.....	.12.50
Beef fresh, 50 pounds.....	.15
Kerosene Oil.....	.00
Salt, 50 lbs.....	.00
Lard 50 lbs.....	.20

Waseca Lumber Market.

Common Boards, 1st quality, per M.....	\$24.00
Fence Boards, 1st quality, per M.....	24.00
Stock Boards.....	.25
Wagon Box Boards.....	.20
Shathing 50 M.....	.20

JOIST AND DIMENSIONS.

18 feet and under.....	\$2.00
18 feet to 24.....	.26
24 feet and under.....	.24
2x1, 10 and 26 feet.....	.25

FLOORING.

1st common, dressed and matched.....	\$40.00
2d " " "35.00

SIDING.

1st dressed.....	\$25.00
2d " " "30.00

CLEAR STUFF.

1st clear, 11, 14 and 2 inch.....	\$60.00
2d clear, 11, 14 and 2 inch.....	.45.00

LATH AND PICKETS.

Lath.....	\$1.50
Pickets, flat.....	.50

SHINGLES.

Shingles, No. 1.....	\$5.00
Shingles, No. 2.....	.50

Waseca Produce Market.

Wheat per bushel, No. 1.....	\$1.65
" " " No. 2.....	1.55
Oats " " "75
Corn " " "	1.00
Potatoes.....	.60
Deer fat, 50 pounds.....	.50
Beef " " "50
Flour, 50 cwt, retail.....	.00 to .25
Butter, 50 pounds.....	.12 to .15
Eggs.....	.15
Hides, round, green.....	.00
Tallow 50 lbs.....	.12
Beans 50 bushels.....	.40

LAW'S HOTEL.

Winnebago City, Minnesota.
E. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.

Excellent accommodations, and charges moderate.

Stages leave this house for all points. 237tf

CHAS. HEILBORN.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE

of every variety.

Gilt Moldings Kept On Hand

WARE-ROOMS CORNER OF HICKORY & SECOND

ST. MANKATO MINN. 21y1

BOOK AGENTS WANTED

FOR HOWLAND'S

GRANT.

AS A SOLDIER AND A STATESMAN,

and a second history of his Military and Civil

Career. In one large volume nearly 650

pages, finely illustrated. Agents will sell this

book to sell at the present time. The agents

will receive extra inducements to canvassers.

Agents will see the advantage of dealing directly

with the publishers. For descriptive circulars and terms, address J. B. BURR & CO., Publishers.

211f Hartford, Conn.

Winnebago City, August 28, 1867.

C. McCABE.

McCABE'S is well received.

McCABE'S is the place to buy

Goods Cheap.

McCABE'S

Amnesty Proclamation.

WHEREAS, In the month of July, A.D. 1861, in accepting the condition of the civil war which was brought about by insurrection and rebellion in several of the States which constitute the United States, the two Houses of Congress did solemnly declare that war was not waged on the part of the Government in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, nor for any purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of the States, but only to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution of the United States, and to preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired, and that as soon as those objects should be accomplished the war on the part of the government should cease; and,

WHEREAS, The President of the United States has heretofore, in the spirit of that declaration, and with the view of securing for it ultimate and complete effect, set forth several proclamations offering amnesty and pardon to the persons who had been or were concerned in the aforementioned rebellion, which proclamations, however, were attended with prudential reservations and exceptions, then deemed proper and necessary, and which proclamations were respectively issued on the 8th day of December, 1863, on the 26th day of March, 1864, on the 29th day of March, 1865, and on the 7th day of September, 1867; and,

WHEREAS, The said lamentable civil war has long since altogether ceased, with an acknowledgement by all the States of the supremacy of the Federal Constitution and of the Government thereunder, and there no longer exists any reasonable ground to apprehend a renewal of the said civil war, or any foreign interference, or any unlawful resistance by any portion of the people of any of the States to the Constitution and laws of the United States, and,

WHEREAS, It is desirable to reduce the standing army and to bring to a speedy termination military occupation, martial law, military tribunals, abridgment of the freedom of speech and of the press, suspension of the privilege of habeas corpus and of the right of trial by jury, such encroachments upon our free institutions in time of peace being dangerous to public liberty, incompatible with the individual rights of citizens, contrary to the genius and spirit of our republican form of government and ex-hausit of the national resources; and,

WHEREAS, It is believed that amnesty and pardon will tend to secure a complete and universal establishment and prevalence of municipal law and order in conformity with the Constitution of the United States, and to remove all appearance and presumption of a retaliatory or vindictive policy on the part of the government, attended by unnecessary disqualifications, pains, penalties, confiscations, and disfranchisements, and one necessary to promote and procure complete fraternal reconciliation among the whole people with due submission to the constitution and laws.

Now therefore, be it known, That I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do, by virtue of the Constitution and in the name of the people of the United States, hereby proclaim and declare unconditionally and without reservation to all and to every person who directly or indirectly participated in the late insurrection or rebellion, excepting such person or persons as may be under presentment or indictment in any court of the United States, having competent jurisdiction upon a charge of treason or other felony, a full pardon and amnesty for the offense of treason against the United States or of adhering to their enemies during the late civil war, with restoration of all rights of property except as to slaves and except also as to any property of which any person may have been legally divested under the laws of the United States.

In testimony whereof I have signed the presents with my hand and have caused the seal of the United States to be hereunto affixed. Done at the City of Washington, D. C., the 4th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, and of the Independence of the United States of America the ninety-third.

(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON.
By the President:
Wm. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

Chicago has three hundred billiard tables, and spends annually over half a million dollars on this game.

Shakespeare's birth-place was visited last year by over 4,500 people.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BLUE-GOATS, AND HOW THEY LIVED, FOUGHT AND DIED FOR THE UNION.

Scenes and Incidents in the Great REBELLION.

Comprising Narratives of Personal Adventure, Thrilling Incidents, Daring Exploits, Heroic Deeds, Wonderful Escapes, Life in Camp, Field and Hospital, Adventures and Stories Together with the Songs, Ballads, Anecdotes and Humorous Incidents of the War. Splendidly Illustrated with over 100 Fine Prints and Beautiful Engravings.

There is a certain portion of the war that will never go into regular history, which is a very real part of it and will, if preserved, convey to succeeding generations a better idea of the spirit of the conflict than many dry reports or careful narratives of events, and this part may be called the gossip, the fun, the pathos of the war. This illustrates the scenes and stories, the heroism of soldiers, the devotion of women, the bravery of men, the pluck of our heroes, the romance and heroism of the service.

The Valiant and Brave Hearted, the Picturesque and Dramatic, the Wit, the Wisdom, the Truth, and the Moral of the whole Picture of the War are here thrillingly portrayed in a masterly manner, at once historical and romantic, rendering it the most ample, unique, brilliant and readable book the war has called forth.

Amusement as well as instruction may be found in every page, as graphic detail, brilliant wit, and authentic history, are skillfully interwoven in this work of literary art.

Send for Circulars and see our terms, and a full description of the work.

Attnss., JONES & BROTHERS & CO., Chicago, Ill.

23562

New Wagon and Blacksmith Shop.

THE WAGON and BLACKSMITH SHOP, Blue Earth Avenue, where they can be found every day, ready to do any job of wood or iron work. Particular attention given to Repairing and Horse Shoeing.

A fair share of patronage is all we ask, and we will endeavor to give satisfaction.

2351st FAGAN & LOUTZENHIZER.

Winnebago City, April, 1868.

SALOON !

GEORGE E. NELSON, Proprietor.

Liquors of all kinds, Cream Ale and Lager Beer, constantly on hand.

Oysters, Lobsters, Peaches, Blackberries, Raspberries, and CANNE Fruits of all kinds.

Plain and Fancy Candies, and Nuts from every clime.

Winnebago City, Feb. 27, 1867. vnt 18

CHARLES E. MAYO.

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

HARDWARE !

AGENTS FOR FAIRBANKS SCALES!

ST. PAUL. vnt 341

MEAT MARKET.

I would respectfully announce to the people of Winnebago City and vicinity, that I have opened Meat Market in the second building East of the Post Office, where I will at all times keep in hand.

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Fowls, ALSO Cord, Oats, Garden City Flour, AND CORN MEAL, FOR SALE.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange for meat. F. M. PEIRCE, Winnebago City, Jan. 5th, 1868. 219f

BALDWIN & CHILD,

BANKERS,

AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

Office opposite "Union House" Blue Earth City, Minnesota.

Will do a General Banking and Real Estate Business, pay Taxes for non-residents, make Collections, &c., &c., H. D. BALDWIN, - - - S. P. CHILD, Blue Earth City, May 7, 66. 301

Livery Stable!



GEORGE & COGGRAVE

Would respectfully inform the public that they have opened a first class Livery Stable in Winnebago City, where good "establishments" can be had at all times, d-y or night. Passengers arriving by stage, carried to any point desired.

Stable and Office in rear of Winnebago City Hotel.

Hay, Oats and Stabling at reasonable rates. Winnebago City, Dec. 4th, 1867.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

Owing to the unprecedented popularity of this work, a small English abridgment in duodecimo form, of about 300 pages, has been reprinted in this country in larger type, and spread over 500 octavo pages, evidently—by making a larger page, and a smaller type, and a smaller paper, so that it is our edition. It has less than half the reading matter of ours, and is sold considerably higher than the English edition of same book in this country. Some agents are endeavoring to palm off this inferior edition for ours.

It is highly commendable by all learned and eminent men of the Press generally in all parts of the country, as the best book of the kind in the English language.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

I have used Prof. W. ELLIOT'S Hair Loto for treating diseased hair. I find it a superior article.

Wm. GARRETSON, M. D.

My hair was gray, and the Loto has restored it to its original color. W. LAKEMAN, Clerk Mill Creek Township.

Wholesale orders addressed to A. R. CHRISTY, Cincinnati.

FAIRBANKS STANDARD
SCALES OF ALL KINDS.
FAIRBANKS, GREENLEAF & CO.,
226 & 228 Lake St., Chicago,
200 Market St., St. Louis.

BE CAREFUL TO BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.
vnt 341y

WANTED.—TEACHERS, STUDENTS, and other intelligent Men and Women, in a business paying \$100 to \$200 per month, according to ability. For particulars, address ZEIGLER, CURRY & CO., Lombard Block, Chicago, Illinois.

226m.

The Springfield Republican says, this edition published by Messrs. Burn & Co., is the genuine thing.

The Congregationalist says, whoever wishes to get, in the cheapest form, the best Dictionary of the Bible should say this.

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The Free Homestead.

LIBERTY, LITERATURE AND LAND.

VOL. 5. NO 39.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN. WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1868.

WHOLE NO. 247.

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three months.....	50
Six months.....	75
One Year.....	1 50

If not paid in advance, at the rate of 2 00 per year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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8 incl 5 00	10 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	
1 col.	3 00	6 00	12 00	24 00	40 00
1 col. 10 00	20 00	35 00	50 00	70 00	

Notices inserted in the reading columns at double rates.

E. A. HOTCHKISS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

Andrew C. Dunn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago
City, Minn., will attend to professional busi-
ness throughout the State.

J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Blue Earth City, Minn.

Dr. J. P. Humes,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office at his residence on Cleveland street, second
house east of the Post Office, Winnebago City,
Minn.

CONSTANS HOUSE,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA,
H. P. CONVAY'S, Proprietor.
This popular Hotel entirely new, and furnish-
ed in excellent style.

Excellent accommodations for teams.
2421

Mead's Hotel,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA,
L. S. MEAD, Proprietor.
Billiard tables are connected with the house,
and there is good stabling on the premises.

P. K. WISER,
Practical Watch-Maker, and
JEWELER, Mankato, Minn.
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silver-Ware. Re-
pairing neatly executed and warranted.

T. D. REW,
Manufactures of and dealer in Furniture, com-
bining Barouche, Tables, Matresses, Bedsteads,
Lounges, Mirrors, Flag Stands, and in fact
every article of Furniture, Bedroom or Kitchen
Furniture. Front Street, two doors North of
Shoemaker's Hall, Mankato, Minnesota.

IRA S. SMITH, MURPHY & CO
Dealers in
BOOKS & STATIONERY,
POST OFFICE BUILDING, FRONT ST.,
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Particular attention paid to Music Orders.

R. WAITE,
JEWELLER,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
Has constantly on hand Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver-ware, Gold Pens, Musical Instruments, &c. Repairing done with dispatch and warrant-
ed. 2381

A. C. MAY,
DENTIST,
MANKATO, MINNESOTA.
Full Sets of Teeth, for the present, for 15 Dollars.
Special attention given to all kinds of Dental work,
and all work warranted to give satisfaction.
Lambeth's Patent Extract, and other articles.
ROOMS OVER CHRISTENSEN'S & BROS.

WINNEBAGO CITY HOTEL,
C. S. KIMBALL Proprietor.

Stages leave this Hotel Mondays and Thurs-
days for the nearest Rail-road station, and Tues-
days and Saturdays for the West.
A cool Livery is connected with the Hotel,
and there are ample accommodations for team-
sters. 2121

MANKATO HOTEL,
GROVER C. BURT, Proprietor.
Having refurnished throughout the above
well known house, the proprietor asks a
continuation of public patronage. Good stable
accommodations are connected with the house.
Charges moderate. 209

CLIFTON HOUSE,
Front Street, near the Ledge.
MANKATO, MINNESOTA.

M. T. C. FLOWER & SON,
PROPRIETORS.
General Stage Office for all Points in the State. Good
Station, with attentive Officers. 131

GLOBE HOTEL,
Wilton, Wasco Co., Minnesota,
J. M. GRAY, Prop.
Terms Reasonable.—Teamsters over night
One dollar and a quarter.
General stage office. Good stabling, and reason-
able charges. 4731

C. A. LOUNSBERRY,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE
AGENT.
Will sell Real Estate, make Investments, ex-
amine Titles, pay Taxes, &c.
Office in Court House, Fairmont, Martin Co.
Minnesota. Nov. 1867. 2131

GRIEBEL & BROTHER,
wholesale and retail dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES.
Leather, Bindings, Shoemakers' Tools, &c.
Front Street.
Opposite the Post Office, Mankato, Minn.

A POT OF BAKED BEANS.

BY GREENHORN.

How dear to my heart, on a fine Sunday morn-
ing;
When leaving refreshed from my virtuous bed,
To find a brown platter my table adorning,
My appetite increased tenfold, indeed,
A dinner containing without stint of measure,
A luxury suited to station and means,

Which I view with emotions of exquisite plea-
sure,

My darling, my favorite pot of baked beans;

My own darling pot, so invitingly hot,

In how what a glorious treasure I've got.

How oft do I pause to survey it a minute!

How crisp is the pork, how delicious brown!

How really does my dinner sport in it,

And gratifyingly sweet the beans come down;

Not the prettiest dish or the richest extraction

Of turtle overflowing in silver tunc-

Could afford me one quarter the high satisfaction,

As doth my dear, favorite pot of baked beans.

O! my rich beans and pork, I'm hungry as hawk.

And who will destroy you with spoon, knife
and fork.

How much I respect the good soul that dash-
eth thee,

When I lie to the baker's my treasure to claim

With a show of wild rapture, how gladly I take
thee,

And pony up copper to pay for the same;

Forgetful of the world and its treasures

seen;

I dig them all out and effectually soot it,

I can so desperately fond of a pot of baked
beans!

And when they're all gone I sit down for-
lorn

And over the bean pot so empty, I mourn.

The Gambler's Fate.

one dared to bring upon himself the anger of such a man. There were few who knew him that really cared to play against him, but they learned that a refusal to do so might involve them in a quarrel with him, and rarely declined his invitation.

About fifteen years ago, the time of which I write, he had attached himself to one of the magnificent steamers plying between New Orleans and Vicksburg, and had publicly announced his determination to shoot any man who encroached upon his scene of operations. Of course this left him in undisputed possession of the field, and he reaped a golden harvest during the one brief year he conducted his operations there.

It was my lot at that time to be compelled to make frequent trips between New Orleans and Vicksburg, being heavily engaged in cotton speculations. I preferred the steamer of which Sturdivant had taken possession, inasmuch as it was not only the most comfortable, but also the swiftest, and time was of the utmost importance to me. It was known that I carried large sums of money, and I was always apprehensive lest Sturdivant should ask me to play. I had made up my mind to refuse him, and if he attempted to draw me into a quarrel, to shoot him without mercy, as I knew that the only chance of my life lay in getting the advantage of him. Strange to say he did not make any such proposition to me, and I gave him no chance to do so.

One night we had started out from Vicksburg, and were heading merrily down the river, when Sturdivant came to the group which had gathered around the stove. He had been drinking, and was smoking a fine cigar as he approached. All made way for him.

"Well, gentlemen," he said, in an unsteady tone, "you seem to be terrible dull. Who wants to play for twenty dollars ante?"

There was no reply. All present seemed to know the man, and no one cared to volunteer to place himself in his clutches.

"Unph!" he exclaimed, with an expression of contempt. "afraid to try your luck with Daniel Sturdivant? Or may be you want a little coaxing. Some of you must play with me; I can't stand such treatment. Come, let's see who it shall be?"

He glanced around the crowd as if to select his victim. For the first time I noticed the gaze of one of the group

I noticed the gaze of one of the group steadily upon him, and his face was partially concealed by a broad-brimmed sombrero which was drawn down over it. He was a small but powerfully made man and in the decided expression of his well-shaped head I read an unusual firmness and intensity of pur-

pose.

"Are you Daniel Sturdivant, the gambler?" he asked, in a calm tone, without rising.

Sturdivant flushed darkly, and gave the stranger a dark glace.

"Some persons call me so behind my back," he said insolently, "but no one would dare to apply that term to me before my face."

"Nevertheless," said the stranger, quietly, "I want an answer—yes or no."

"Well, then, I am," said the gambler, angrily, "what of it?"

"Simply this," replied the stranger, "I have heard it said that you claim to be the best card player in the Southwest. I have come two hundred miles to prove you a liar.

Sturdivant strode forward a step or two and thrust his hand into his breast as if to grasp a weapon.

"Stop," said the stranger. "If you shoot me you will simply prove yourself afraid of me. Take your seat at the table, and I will make my words good."

There was something in the calm, stern manner of the stranger that seemed to render the gambler powerless. He hesitated a moment and then said, bullying:

"Never play with a man whose face I cannot see."

"Never mind my face," said the stranger. "Never mind my face." The Tribune remarks, was not hospitable, certainly, but not unnatural either.

you shall see it when I am done with you."

"But how do I know that you have money for such sport?" persisted Sturdivant. "You look seedy enough, my fine fellow."

"There," said the stranger, "I have ten thousand dollars there; if you can win it you shall do so."

With an oath Sturdivant placed himself at the table, and bade his challenger to do likewise. Those of us who had heard this singular dialogue, now gathered around the table, expecting to see a scene of more than usual interest.

The stranger had not raised his hat, and none of us had seen his face but we all felt from the general air and manner that Daniel Sturdivant had at last met his match. It did not take long to show us that the stranger was an unusual good player. For an hour or more the playing went on in silence.

The stakes were high, and the contest marked with rare skill. Sturdivant exerted himself as he had never done before, but in spite of all his efforts he lost steadily. By the expiration of the time indicated above, he had lost over two thousand dollars. I noticed the flush upon his face deepen, and a strange light come into his eyes. At last, with an exclamation of triumph, he drew towards himself a heap of notes.

"That was well done," said the stranger. "You are expert at cheating. But go on. I can beat you whether you play openly or dishonestly."

Sturdivant said nothing, but dealt the cards again. The hand was played and Sturdivant was about to seize the stakes again, when the stranger laid down the card and checked him.

The gambler uttered a sharp cry and sat motionless with his eyes fixed on the card; a worn and faded "ace of hearts,"

with a dark stain across the face. Sturdivant's face worked convulsively as he gazed at it, and the spectators gathered more closely around the two, wondering at the strange scene.

"In God's name who are you?" asked Sturdivant, with his eyes still fixed on the card.

"Look at me," said the stranger, quietly.

As if powerless to resist, Sturdivant raised his eyes to the speaker.

The stranger had raised his hat,

and sat looking at the trembling man with eyes which fairly blazed with fury. Sturdivant uttered a groan and sank back in his chair with his face white and rigid. The stranger, with one sweep, gathered the money from the table and thrust it into his bosom.

"The ace of hearts is an unlucky card for you, Daniel Sturdivant," said he coolly. "You played it once when you thought it to your advantage. Now God help you, for that play is returned."

As he spoke he raised a pistol, which we had not seen, and before we could stop him aimed it deliberately at the trembling man and fired. The gambler fell heavily upon the table, a corpse; and the bright blood streamed over it, hiding the fatal card from sight.

"Gentlemen," said the stranger, rising to his feet as we stood paralyzed with terror at the dreadful scene; "that man ruined my wife and tried to murder me. I have been hunting him ten years."

He walked slowly by us down the stairway to the lower deck. Just then, as the steamer touched at a landing, he sprang ashore and vanished in the dark woods.

I never learned the history of the mysterious affair, for the dead gambler was beyond human questioning, and I never saw the stranger again; but I shall not soon forget the impression made upon me at the time.

During the session of the Democratic Convention at New York two loyal soldiers, who had experienced the horrors of captivity in Richmond during the war, met the keeper of the Libby prison wearing a delegate's badge! They fell upon him and gave him a dreadful beating.

There was something in the calm, stern manner of the stranger that seemed to render the gambler powerless. He hesitated a moment and then said, bullying:

"Never play with a man whose face I cannot see."

"Never mind my face," said the stranger. "Never mind my face." The Tribune remarks, was not hospitable, certainly, but not unnatural either.

GRANT AND COLFAX CLUB.

Correspondence.

For the HOMESTEAD. We hear many remarks about General Grant, made by some who we think know no more in relation to him than the *Winona Democrat*, for we can see that all the *Democrat* has to say against him, is copied from other papers, and we think if the accusations against Grant were followed up, there would be found not even a foundation in truth for any of them.

We do not believe in hinting at things concerning which we have no personal knowledge, but we do believe in taking his character through the war, and if it is not found that he has done what every good union man would

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1868.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
ULYSSES S. GRANT,
OF ILLINOIS,

For Vice President,
SCHUYLER COLFAX,
OF INDIANA.

For Presidential Electors,
THOMAS G. JONES, of Anoka County,
W. O. RAMSEY, of Freeborn County,
C. T. BROWN, of Nicollet County,
OSCAR MALMROS, of Ramsey County.

For Congress, First District,
MORTON S. WILKINSON,
OF BLUE EARTH COUNTY.

Johnson's Message.

The President sent a message to Congress on the 18th inst., proposing and urging various amendments to the Constitution of the United States. The first defect to which he calls attention is in that clause which provides for the election of President and Vice President through the intervention of electors, and not by an immediate vote of the people.

In the second instance he sees the necessity of an amendment to the Constitution distinctly defining the persons who shall discharge the duties of President of the United States in the event of a vacancy in that office by death, resignation or removal of both President and Vice President. He thinks that in the event of a vacancy in the office of President, the duties of the office should devolve upon an officer of the executive department of the Government rather than upon one connected with either the Legislature or Judicial Department. The president is also of the opinion that United States Senators should be chosen directly by the people of the several States. It is also strongly impressed on his mind that the tenure of office by the Judiciary of the United States during good behavior or during life is incompatible with the spirit of republican government.

Andrew Johnson says the foregoing views have long been entertained by him, and as a matter of public duty and with a deep sense of his constitutional obligations, he recommends to the consideration of Congress the above measures as necessary and expedient.

With a peculiar willfulness, Johnson has hitherto stubbornly opposed any thing that reflect'd even the shadow of change in the constitution, but now, through some prosto change movement in his personal constitution, it does not harmonize with the Constitution of America. We shall see what we shall see.

RESOLUTIONS

Adopted at a Mass Convention of the Democracy of Faribault county, held at Blue Earth City, July 13th, 1868.

Resolved, That the Democracy of Faribault county that we heartily endorse the platform and principles connected by the National Convention held at New York City, July 4th, 1868.

Resolved, That the charges against the Republican party herein made, are sustained, and that our hands on their behalf are to be used; unless the hands of their that are infesting the party are broken up, the Government will be destroyed. This pleading guilty, they ask for a new lease of power upon pledges of reformation.

Resolved, That the spirit of hate and malice manifested by the Republican party, is destructive of sound morality and public virtue, and is sapping the foundation of Christianity, creating dissensions in church and family, rendering the teachings of our Saviour mere空谈.

Resolved, That in the peace and quiet of our nation demand this faithless Republican party shall be ousted from the high places in the nation, and the Democratic party who nobly protected the nation in misery, gave and directed her birth, gave life and vigor to its members, shall take charge to counsel and aid its members' wants.

Resolved, That in Herold Seymour we recognize the purest statesman, the most genuinely conservative, be it in the substance of the cardinal virtues of veracity, prudence, fortitude and justice, with Christian charity to all mankind.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse his nomination for President of the United States, and that of his associate, Gen. Francis P. Blair, for Vice President; the outspoken, fearless friend of the poor, and the weak.

Resolved, That we only acknowledge allegations to the Constitution of the United States, and laws made in pursuance thereof; that all submissions of the Constitution, not made in accordance with the principles of the State of the United States, shall be rejected and put aside by the voice of the people, as designated by the Constitution, are void.

John Carpenter, c. u. P. B. DAVIS, Committee on Resolutions.

SUSAN RICHARDSON, J. H. HUNTINGTON.

The above resolutions are a fair specimen. We have not time to review them this week, but if the Democracy of Faribault county have any idea that the devil even would countenance such "whoppers," they are possessed of a faith which would remove mountains, but which can never place Horatio in the White House.

The second trial of Van Soden for the murder of Dr. Harcourt, in 1865, commenced in St. Paul, last Monday.

Senator Norton is to be married, tomorrow to a Miss Courtland of Baltimore.

What Lincoln Thought of Chase.

A writer in the Boston Transcript tells the following, which if true, as is probable, illustrates not only President Lincoln's unselfish magnanimity, but the correct appreciation he had of the character of the public men by whom he was surrounded. His estimate of Chief Justice Chase—that he was in some upon the subject of the Presidency—has been strikingly confirmed by recent occurrences:

Governor Andrew, a few weeks before his death, related the following: "I was in Washington just before Mr. Chase was nominated as Chief Justice, and, at Mr. Lincoln's request, called at the White House. 'Here I am,' said Mr. Lincoln, surrounded by documents relating to the vacancy on the Supreme Bench, and requests to appoint Mr. Chase. Mr. Chase is a man of ability; as a politician, ambitious; on the subject of the Presidency, a little insatiable." He has said things of me which have sent discord where there should be harmony, but a man in my position should not harbor resentment, and I shall appoint him."

The World speaks of Horatio Seymour as a "patriot." This is an allusion to the Pat Riots in New York in July, 1863.—Detroit Tribune.

Wm. M. Evans was confirmed as Attorney General on the 15th—only seven votes dissenting.

Americans spent \$17,000,000 in gold in Paris in 1867.

Canada has more Scotch Highlanders than Scotland.

The St. Louis Artesian well is down 3,147 feet.

Mrs. Frank Leslie is seeking divorce and alimony.

Cold weather has hurt the crops in Arkansas.

Dr. Livingston is expected home in August next.

Horse oil is winning its way into Parisian salads.

Chicago has fresh peaches at \$4 a box from Southern Illinois.

A watch manufactory has been established at Detroit, Mich.

Half the newly appointed West Point Cadets failed to pass examination.

St. Thomas is again being troubled with violent shocks of earthquake.

The Indian Chief Hole-in-the-Day left seven wives, one of them a pale-face.

About nine hundred journalists attended the Democratic Convention in New York.

Five colored bishops of the African M. E. Church preached in Boston Sunday last.

Dickens will give "farewell readings" in England this fall, then quit the public desk.

Little towns are springing up like a row of potatoes all the way from Cheyenne to Salt Lake.

Thomas Coates, the great thread maker, has given a \$100,000 park to Paisley, his native town.

Gen. Scott's daughters are to erect a simple marble monument over his remains at West Point.

The Heidelberg students lately hissed a professor who spoke disparagingly of the United States.

A firm in West Brookfield, Mass., who manufacture condensed milk, have received an order from China for 1,728,000 cans.

PREMIUM LIST

Of the Faribault County Agricultural Society, to be held at Winnebago City, Minn., on the 7th and 8th of October, 1868.

At an adjourned meeting of the Faribault County Agricultural Society, called for the purpose, the following premiums were agreed to and judges appointed.

CLASS 'A.' HORSES, MARES & COLTS.

Best Stallion, 500

" Brood Mare and Colt, 500

" 2 or 3 year old Mare & Colt, 300

" Yearling Colt, 200

" Sucking Colt, 200

" P'rof'matched Carriage H's, 300

" Draft Horses, 200

" Gelding, 200

" Mare, 200

" "

Judges: S. J. Abbott, ch. H. P. Con-

stant, Capt. Walker.

CLASS 'B.'—CATTLE.

Best Bull, 2 years old or over, 300

" Calf or Yearling Bull, 200

" "

Judges: Mr. and Mrs. A. Latimer,

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Johnson, Mr. and

Mrs. Schuler, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Ware.

CLASS 'C.'—CATTLE.

Best Bull, 2 years old or over, 300

" Calf or Yearling Bull, 200

" "

Judges: W. J. C. Robertson, ch.

Thos. Blair, Michael Hanan.

CLASS 'C.'—SWINE.

Best Buck, one or over, 400

" pen of Lambs, 5 or over, 200

" pen of Ewes, 4 or over, 300

" "

Judges: Thos. George, ch. J. C.

Woodruff, Allen Shultz.

CLASS 'D.'—SWINE.

Best Boar, 300

" pair Pigs, 200

" Sow (breeding), 300

" "

Judges: A. C. Dunn, J. B. Wakefield,

J. H. Sprout, Esq.

CLASS 'E.'—POULTRY.

Best lot Hens, 100

" lot Turkeys, 100

" lot Ducks, 100

" lot Geese, 100

" "

Judges: Albin Johnson, ch. A. P.

Sherman, John Alvey.

CLASS 'F.'—FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Best Double Wagon, 100

" Single, 100

" Democrat Wagon, 100

" Horse Hay-Rake, Dip.

" Fanning Mill,

" Sulky Plow,

" Corn,

" Crossing,

" Breaking,

" Corn Sheller,

" Planter,

" Ox Yoke,

" Pans and Strainer,

" Double Harness,

" Single,

" Lot of Implements manufactured in the County, 500

Judges: R. C. Claggett, ch. H. D.

Cornwell, A. R. More.

CLASS 'G.'—VEGETABLES.

Best Peck Wheat, 50

" Oats, 50

" Barley, 50

" Bush Corn in ear, 50

" Buckwheat, 50

" Peck Timothy, 50

" Clover, 50

" Sack Flour, 50

" Sample Turnips, 50

" Carrots, 50

" Beets, 50

" Onions, 50

" Parsnips, 50

" Tomatoes, 50

" Cabbage, 50

" Bushel Potatoes, 50

" Variety by one Exhibitor, 100

Judges: R. B. Johnson, ch. Edwin

Busey, John Lodge.

CLASS 'H.'—DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Best 5 Yds. Flannel, 100

" 5' Rag Carpet, 100

" Hearth Rug, 50

" pair hand made Socks, 50

" Knit Tidy, 25

" Stockings, Mittens, &c., 100

" 1/2 skin hand made yarn, 50

" "

Judges: Prof. E. P

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1868.

Wm. Smith raises a barn to-day.

The school in Winnebago City closes on Friday next.

Assessor Pierce has nearly completed his official work in Winnebago.

Cucumbers and green corn are in the market. For sale at Richardson's.

Mrs. Goodnow has closed her Millinery shop here, and will remove to Judson this week.

We notice that the Winnebago City Hotel is frequently crowded to its utmost capacity.

Sargent and McCabe are both in eastern states. They are expected home in a few days.

\$2,000 could be loaned here within four weeks, at three per cent a month, on the best of security.

A hundred dollar bet on the issue of the coming Presidential election was made in town to-day.

The Messrs. Collins of the Collins' House in Winnebago are preparing to build an addition to their hotel.

EARLY.—C. S. Lindsley, of Prescott, had ground at the Winnebago mill on the 14th inst., five bushels of Barley, which was raised this year.

DIVINE SERVICE.—Rev. E. A. Stone, of Upper Alton, Ill., will preach in the Baptist Church in Winnebago City, next Sabbath afternoon at four o'clock.

Potatoes have suffered considerably from the lack of moisture, but the rain of Monday night helped them materially, as well as all other farm productions.

The severe blow of last Friday night lodged considerable grain in Faribault county, but most of it will come up, so that it can be harvested without difficulty.

We furnish this week the Premium List of the Agricultural Society. It will be well for all who are interested in this matter to preserve the list for future reference.

During the severe thunder storm of last Monday night, a woman named Millard was killed by lightning near Vernon Center, and a boy at Sterling. No particulars.

We have received from Griebel & Bro. of Mankato, a pair of boots which would do honor to any Parisian boot-maker. Try them, and they will give you entire satisfaction.

UNION.—Unite your good flour with D. B. De Land & Co.'s Best Chemical Saturator if you want extra bread, biscuit and pastry of all kinds. United they rise, divided they fall.

Danny Gray of Guthrie has a fine lot of Blackberries near his house, which he found in his wheat stubble last year, and transplanted. This year they produced abundantly. Go thou and do likewise.

The following inscription was the other day placed on the Liberty Pole.—LIBERTY, GRANT AND COLFAX, CONSTITUTION.—And it constitutes a political trinity which is to Tammany as Gabriel to Lucifer.

The Austin Democrat is the title of a new paper in Mower County, edited and published by Wood & Lacy. It is an eight column sheet, of attractive appearance, and is true to the interests of Seymour and Blair.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE, No. 1259, contains "Projected Expeditions to the North Pole—English, German, French: A Book About Spain; French Etiquette; The Sobriety of the United States' Senate," &c., &c. Littell & Gay, Boston.

Quite a delegation from Winnebago to the harvest between Rochester and Winona, left yesterday. Field hands are receiving from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day here, and it is rumored that in counties east of us they are paying from \$4.00 to \$5.00 per day.

O. G. Wall of Winnebago has purchased a one half interest in the Houston County Journal, and is now joint proprietor with his brother, who has been connected with the paper for some years. Oscar is evidently a good boy, and our loss is Caledonia's gain. May Houston County give him a warm reception.

A valuable mare belonging to David S. Patten of Prescott, was recently killed by being driven upon a scythe which was concealed in the grass. An artery in one of the animal's hind legs was severed, and she quickly bled to death.

Harvest has fairly commenced, and on all sides we hear flattering reports of its bounty. A general impression prevails that better crops never blessed Minnesota, and thousands of hearts and homes are thus made happy with the sure reward of waiting and watching and work.

During the past year there has been a constant demand for house room in Winnebago City, which could not be supplied, but owing to recent business changes which have been made within the last few weeks, there are now two or three dwelling houses and lots for sale cheap.

We moved our office last week, from the out of the way place where we have been for more than a year, to the building on Blue Earth Avenue, which was formerly occupied by Wilson as a store. Now that the HOMESTEAD office is easy of access, we look for more frequent calls from our friends, and they will always find a welcome, if not a chair.

Mr. Pay, who resides on what is known as the old Baldwin farm, in Verona, was very seriously injured last Monday by being run over by his reaper while it was in gear. We hear that the heavy drive wheel passed over his body, and that his feet were badly lacerated by the knives. Mr. Pay was in front of the reaper when the horses started.

During the past two weeks the heat has been excessive; the thermometer standing at one hundred and two degrees above zero here last Monday. In the east, very many cases of sunstroke have occurred, but though the mercury has indicated as high degrees of heat in Minnesota as in New York, we have had only a few deaths from the effects of heat.

Moulton & Dendon of Winnebago recently sold to an agent of the Northwestern Fur Company in Milwaukee, 26,500 Rat, 200 Mink, 11 Otter, 34 Red fox, 10 Wolf, 21 Badger, 22 Coon, 31 Skunk, 1 Lynx, and 29 pounds of Beaver.

Since last November the same firm has collected and sold over 75,000 Rats.

J. L. Christie has lately come into possession of the Rushford Minnesota, and will remove the press from Rushford to Lanesboro, a town which will be situated at the termination of the Southern Minnesota Railroad the coming autumn. We learn that he will issue the papers as soon as a building can be prepared for the accommodation of the office.

The advertisement of Bird and Burdick of Fairmount will be found in another column, and they will at all times be found to be fair dealers satisfied with a decent profit, and always giving the value of one hundred cents on the dollar to every one who trades with them. We would say to our Martin county subscribers, try them, and see if they are found wanting.

Mr. J. Wheeler has sold to Ben Bursie the old blacksmith shop, and lot on which it stands, opposite Balandine's cabinet rooms, for \$350. This old concern has long been an eye sore to the village, and with great satisfaction we witnessed the commencement of its demolition last Monday. Mr. Bursie intends to erect in its place a dwelling house, with a boot and shoe shop attached.

We have just received from T. B. Peterson & Brothers, 305 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, The life of Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX, By Rev. A. Y. Moore, of South Bend, Indiana, with a life-like steel portrait. Complete in one large duodecimo volume. Price \$1.50 in cloth. The author of this work was, for twelve years, as pastor and friend, in the entire confidence of Mr. Colfax, and had access to the files of the papers published by Mr. Colfax for twenty years, and to the Congressional Globe; knows all his past history, and all who have known him, from boyhood. He began this biography two or three years ago; so that it is not one of the hurried and ephemeral publications so common in election years. Mr. Moore is a gentleman of fine talents and culture, and this biography of Mr. Colfax is well worthy of its distinguished subject.

MARKET REPORTS.

Winnebago City Market.

Corrected Weekly by Moulton & Dendon.

Wheat, spring, No. 1.....	\$1.40
" " No. 2.....	1.20
Corn.....	.65
Oats.....	.45
Barley.....	.30
Potatoes.....	.75
Butter.....	1.18
Eggs.....	3.00
Bacon.....	.75
Hay, 1/2 ton.....	4.00
Wood 2 cord.....	3.00
Cheese.....	.20
Pork, salt, 1/2 pound.....	12.50
Fresh, 1/2 pound.....	1.50
Kerosene Oil.....	.80
Salt, 1/2 lb.05
Lard 1/2 lb.20

Waseca Lumber Market.

Common Boards, 1st quality, per M.	\$24.00
Pine.....	23.00
Stock Boards.....	27.00
Wagon Box Boards.....	30.00
Wagons, 1/2 M.	29.00

JOIST AND DIMENSIONS.

15 feet and under.....	50.00
18 feet to 24.....	50.00
24 to 30 feet and under.....	50.00
30 to 36 feet.....	50.00

FLOORING.

1st common, dressed and matched.....	\$40.00
2d " " "	35.00

GILDING.

1st dressed.....	\$55.00
2d " " "	30.00

CLEAR STUFF.

1st clear, 1/2, 1/2 and 2 inch.....	\$60.00
2d clear, 1/2, 1/2 and 2 inch.....	45.00

LATH AND FRETWORK.

Lath.....	\$1.50
Pickets, flat.....	5.00

SHINGLES.

Shingles, X.....	\$5.00
Shingles, No. 1.....	3.50

Waseca Produce Market.

Wheat per bushel, No. 1.....	\$1.65
" " No. 2.....	1.55
Oats.....	.75
Potatoes.....	1.00
Pork 1/2 hundred.....	7.50 to 9.00
Beef 1/2 weight.....	4.50 to 5.00
Lard 1/2 pound.....	5.00 to 5.50
Flour 1/2 bushel, retail.....	5.00 to 5.50
Butter 1/2 pound.....	1.25 to 1.50
Eggs 1/2 dozen.....	.15
Hides 1/2 pound, green.....	.60
Tallow 1/2 pound.....	.125
Bacon 1/2 bushel.....	1.00

BARGAINS

In Cloths,

Prints,

De Laines,

Sheetings,

Poplins,

Alpacas,

Cassimeres,

Denims,

Barred Muslin,

Hooped Skirts,

HATS and CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Chain Lake Lime,

CROCKERY.

and Groceries of all kinds.

Winship & Goodwin Wines and Liquors,

Have just received their

NEW GOODS,

and are offering them at prices

Vastly Reduced

from those which ruled last year.

No charge for shooting goods.

250ft. Winnebago City, April 20th, 1868.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR HOWLAND'S

GRANT,

AS A SOLDIER AND A STATESMAN.

An accurate history of his Military and Civil Career. In one large octavo volume nearly 650 pages; finely illustrated. Agents will find this book to sell at the present time.

The Grant Commission given.

We employ no General Agents.

Agents will see the advantage of dealing directly with the publishers.

The Free Homestead.

LIBERTY, LITERATURE AND LAND.

VOL. 5. NO 40.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN. WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1868.

WHOLE NO. 248

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3 inch 2 50	6 00
4 inch 3 00	7 00
5 col. 3 50	8 00
6 col. 4 00	9 00
7 col. 4 50	10 00
8 col. 5 00	11 00
9 col. 5 50	12 00
10 col. 6 00	13 00
11 col. 6 50	14 00
12 col. 7 00	15 00
13 col. 7 50	16 00
14 col. 8 00	17 00
15 col. 8 50	18 00
16 col. 9 00	19 00
17 col. 9 50	20 00
18 col. 10 00	21 00
19 col. 10 50	22 00
20 col. 11 00	23 00
21 col. 11 50	24 00
22 col. 12 00	25 00
23 col. 12 50	26 00
24 col. 13 00	27 00

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Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

Andrew C. Dunn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago
City, Minn., will attend to professional busi-
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J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Blue Earth City, Minn.
242d

Dr. J. P. BUMES,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office at his residence on Cleveland Street, second
house east of the Post Office, Winnebago City,
Minn.

CONSTANS HOUSE,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA,
H. P. CONSTANS, Proprietor.
This popular Hotel is entirely new, and furnish-
ed in excellent style.
Excellent accommodations for teams.
242d

Mead's Hotel,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA,
J. S. MEAD, Proprietor.
Billiard tables are connected with the house, and
there is good stabling on the premises.
242y

P. K. WISER,
Practical Watch-Maker,
JEWELER, Mankato, Minn.
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silver-Ware. Re-
pairing neatly executed and warranted.

T. D. R. E. W.
Manufacturer of and dealer in Furniture, embrac-
ing Bureaus, Tables, Murrares, Bedsteads,
Lounges, Mirrors, Flag Chairs, and in fact
every article of Parlor, Bedroom or Kitchen
Furniture. Front Street, two doors North of
Shoemaker's Hall, Mankato, Minnesota.
vna3d

H. S. SMITH, MURPHY & CO
Dealers in
BOOKS & STATIONERY,
POST OFFICE BUILDING, FRONT ST.,
MANKATO, MINN.
Particular attention paid to Music Orders.

R. W. A. T. E. R.
J. W. E. L. L. E. R.
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
Has constantly on hand Clocks, Watches, Jewelry,
Silver-ware, Gold Pens, Musical Instruments,
etc. Repairing done with dispatch and war-
ranted. 238d

A. C. MAY,
—DENTIST—
MANKATO, MINNESOTA.
Full Sets of Tools, for the practice, for 15 dollars
Special attention given to all kinds of Dental work,
and all work warranted to give satisfaction.
Lunging fees given for the extraction of teeth.
ROOMS OVER CHRISTENSEN'S & BRO.
242d

WINNEBAGO CITY HOTEL
C. S. KIMBALL Proprietor.

Stages leave the Hotel Mondays and Thurs-
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days and Saturdays for the West.
A good livery is connected with the Hotel,
and there are ample accommodations for tem-
ples. 212d

MANKATO HOUSE
GROVER C. BURT, Proprietor.
Having refurbished throughout the above
well known house, the proprietor asks a
continuation of public patronage. Good stable
accommodations are connected with the house.—
Charges moderate. 209

CLIFTON HOUSE.
Front Street, near the Lake, MINNESOTA.

M. T. C. FLOWER & SON,
PROPRIETORS.
General Stage Office for all Points in the State. Good
Showing, with attentive Others. 153d

GLOBE HOTEL,
Wilton, Waseca Co., Minnesota,
J. M. GRAY, Prop.
Terms Reasonable.—Teamsters over night
One dollar and a quarter. Good stabling, and reason-
able charges. 17-3d

C. A. LOUNSBERRY,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE
AGENT.
Will sell Real Estate, make Investments, ex-
amine Titles, pay Taxes, etc.
Office in Court House, Fairmont, Martin Co.,
Minnesota. Nov. 1867. 213d

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Wholesale and retail dealers in
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Leather, Findings, Shoemakers' Tools, etc.
Front Street,
Opposite the Post Office, Mankato, Minn.

THE ENCHANTRESS.
A Spring-Time Lyric for Mabel.

BY T. B. ALDRICH.

It is only in legend and fable
For the fairies are fled, little Mabel,
Aye, ages and ages ago.

And yet I have met with a fairy—
You needn't go shaking your pearls!
A genuine spirit andairy,
Like her who talked nothing but pearls!

You may laugh, if you like, little Mabel,
I know you're exceedingly wise;

But I've seen her as plain as I'm able
To see inebriate in your eyes.

A marvellous creature! I really
Can't say she is gifted with wings,
Or resides in a tulip; but clearly,
She's queen of all beautiful things.

Whenever she comes from her castle,
The snow falls away like a dream,
And the pine-cone's felice tassel
Motes, and drops into the stream.

The dainty gray moss on the boulder
Takes color like bright burnished steel;
The brook puts its silvery shoulder
Again to the dripping mill-wheel!

The robin and wren fly to meet her,
The honey-bee hums with delight;
The morning breaks brighter and sweeter,
More tenderly filled than the night!

The roadides, in pastures and meadows,
The buttercups, growing bold,
For the sunbeams light up the shadows,
With disks of tremulous gold.

Even the withered hough blossoms,
Grateful for sunlight and rain;
Even the hearts of our bosoms,
Are leaping to greet her again!

What! Fairy is all your romances
Is such an enchantress as she,
Who blushes is roses and posies,
And sings in the birds of the trees?

FREE MASONRY Exposed:
BY A VICTIM.

I have joined the Masonic Fraternity,
Mr. Editor. I am a free and accepted
son, or brother, or whatever it is, of that
ancient and mysterious organization. I
have belonged to many secret societies in
my time; I have been an Orangeman, and a Son of Temperance, and a Fenian; and, if I remember right, I once belonged to a gang of coopers; but this Masonic arrangement, this institution of
the compass and square, distances them all. I had often wondered what sort of a thing a Mason was—in what respect he differed from an ordinary human being.

Time and again I have pumiced persons whom I thought what was what, with a view of finding out something regarding these remarkable men, but it was no go. Mum was the word: Those who could tell wouldn't, and those who would couldn't; for further information I was advised to go and find out. I had a vague idea of my own that a Mason was a sort of supernatural being, a regular ring-tailed reaver, with horns and hoofs to match, who could come down the chimney or get in the key-hole, and disappear like a flash of lightning—a chap that could knock blazes out of a fellow with a wink of his eye, and of whom the devil himself was afraid.

There is one singular thing connected with Masonry, of which you are not per-
haps aware, and that is a Mason never dies.

Occasionally it is given out that a brother has departed this life, and the fraternity is respectfully summoned to do honor to his remains, but it is all a sham, a big swindle gotten up to throw dust in the eyes of the uninformed. The coffin

is stuffed full of bricks, and deposited with due solemnity in the cemetery, while the brothers and friends are blubbing their eyes out over the grave of the dear departed, and the dear departed quietly enjoying himself in the back room of some hotel, preparatory to leaving for parts unknown. It is a fact, Mr. Editor, Masons never die. They may change their appearance, and move off to other spheres; but as for dying, they don't do it. It is supposed by some that, after they have transacted wickedness enough on this earth, they are transformed into comets and meteors, and go wandering through space, kicking up shins, and raising the devil generally; and a great many people suppose that the last meteoric display was nothing more nor less than a free fight between some rival lodges that had crossed each other's path; the different-colored lights betokening the different degrees they had acquired in the flesh.

Free Masonry is of ancient date, as proven by the fact that during the wet seasons Noah used to hold meetings in a corner of the ark. He was obliged to give it up, however, owing to the curios-
ity of Mrs. Noah, who, notwithstanding the fact that her husband placed a couple

of lions and a big crocodile at the door as outside guard, came pretty near finding out the secret and starting a female lodge on her own hook.

I must tell you of the perils and trials I had to undergo to become a Mason. On the evening in question I presented myself at the door of the lodge room No. 66,666, sign of the skull and cross-bones.

I was conducted to an ante-room, where five or six melancholy claps in sashes and embroidered napkins were waiting to receive me. On my entrance they all got up and turned back somersaults, and then resumed their seats. A big fat fellow, who sat in the middle, and who seemed to be the proprietor, then said:

"Sister from the outer world, advance!" I advanced. "Will you give up everything to join us?" "Not if I know it."

I said; "there's my wife and fourteen fine—" Another party here told me to say "yes," as it was merely a matter of form. So I said "Yes, I give up everything." The fellows in the towels then groaned, and said, "tis well."

"Do you swear never to reveal anything you may see or hear this evening to any human being, nor your wife?" I said, "pon my word I will not. They then examined my teeth and felt my muscles, and made me put out my tongue, and then groaned again. I said, "if you don't feel well I have got a little bottle here that—." The fat man here took the bottle from me and told me to shut up. He then, in a voice of thunder, said, "Bring forth the goat." Another fellow then came up with a big cloth to blindfold me. "No you don't, Mr. Mason," I said; "no tricks on travelers, if you please; I don't believe in playing blind-man's buff with a goat. I'll ride the devil if you like, but I don't go it blind. Stand back, or I'll knock you into smithereens." They were too much for me, however, so I had to submit and be blindfolded. The goat was then led in, and I could hear him making an awful racket among the furniture. I began to feel that I was urgently wanted at home, but I was in for it, and could not help myself. Three or four fellows then seized me, and with a demoniacal laugh pitched me on the animal's back, telling me at the same time to look out for squalls. I have been in a good many scrapes, Mr. Editor; I have been in an election fight; I've been pitched out of a fourth-story window; I've gone down in a railroad collision, and up in a steamboat explosion; but this little goat excursion was ahead of them all. The confounded thing must be all wings and tail.

"Fold up the white robe; lay aside the forgotten toy; smooth the little un-suppressed pillow; and gently smile as you think of the garment, of the harp of gold, and of the fair bairn within its diadem of light; smile as you think

that we are bound not to forbid; there should be morning songs and not sighs;

fresh flowers and not badges of mourning; no tears or clouds, but bright dew and bright dawns together.

"Upon those little faces it never seemed to us that death could place its great seal; there is no thought of the charnel house; in those young listeners to that invitation, whose acceptance we are bound not to forbid; there

should be no tears or clouds, but bright dew and bright dawns together.

"We have wondered what there was for tears in such a going—in the early morning from home to home—like fair white doves with downy wings emerging from nether night and fluttering for entrance at the windows of Heaven. Never yet has there been a hand wanting to take the wanderer in, and shut out the darkness and the storm.

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"When children turn immortal, we should write:

"Gone in the morning;
And 'there is no night there.'

Vonce, a long while ago; I vent intos mine abile orchard to elims a bear tree to get some beeches to make mine vrow a blum buddling mit; and vew I gets de tobermost branch, I valls from de lowermost limb; mit von leg on both side of de venes, and likes to ethove mine outsides in."

But the "Great Tun" in the cellar of the castle at Heidelberg, though probably not equal in value to either of the two last is vastly superior in size. It is made of copper, with iron hoops, and it is said to hold eight hundred hoggs-head.

Editor: "Brother, I have a

large quantity of old copper, and I

would like to have it made into

something useful. Could you give me

any advice? I have a large quantity of

old copper, and I would like to have it

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PREMIUM LIST
of the Faribault County Agricultural Society, to be held at Winnebago City, Minn., on the 11th and 12th of October, 1868.

At an adjourned meeting of the Faribault County Agricultural Society, called for the purpose, the following premiums were agreed to and judges appointed:

JUDGES: Prof. E. P. Bartlett, ch.

Mrs. J. H. Welch, L. W. Brown, Mr. and

Mrs. Kingsley.

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3 inch 2 1/20	7 1/20	10 1/20	13 1/20	16 1/20	19 1/20	22 1/20	25 1/20	28 1/20	30 1/20
4 inch 3 1/20	10 1/20	14 1/20	18 1/20	22 1/20	26 1/20	30 1/20	34 1/20	38 1/20	42 1/20
5 inch 4 1/20	13 1/20	18 1/20	23 1/20	28 1/20	33 1/20	38 1/20	43 1/20	48 1/20	53 1/20
6 inch 5 1/20	16 1/20	21 1/20	26 1/20	31 1/20	36 1/20	41 1/20	46 1/20	51 1/20	56 1/20
7 inch 6 1/20	19 1/20	24 1/20	29 1/20	34 1/20	39 1/20	44 1/20	49 1/20	54 1/20	59 1/20
8 inch 7 1/20	22 1/20	27 1/20	32 1/20	37 1/20	42 1/20	47 1/20	52 1/20	57 1/20	62 1/20
9 inch 8 1/20	25 1/20	30 1/20	35 1/20	40 1/20	45 1/20	50 1/20	55 1/20	60 1/20	65 1/20
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Manufacturer of cast desks in Furniture, em-
bossing Bureaus, Tables, Machines, etc., etc.,
Leather, Metal, Paper, Glass, etc., etc., fact
every article of Dealer, Bed-room or Kitchen
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2434

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Full Sets of Teeth, for the present, for 15 dollars
Special attention given to all kinds of Dental work
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Lavatory, Sink, Mirror, Chair, Etc., Etc., Etc.
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HAVING rechristened throughout the above
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Charges moderate.

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Sewing, with attentive Outlets. 1351

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BY T. R. ALDRICH.

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For the fairies are dead, little Mabel,
Aye, ages and ages ago.

And yet I have met with a fairy—
You wouldn't go shaking yourselves—
A genuine spirit and airy,
Like her who talked nothing but pearls!

You may laugh if you like, little Mabel,
I know you're exceedingly wise;
But I've seen her as plain as I'm able
To see unblinded in your eyes.

A marvellous creature! I really
Can't say she is gifted with wings,
Or resides in a tulip; but clearly,
She's queen of all beautiful things.

Whenever she comes from her castle,
The snow fades away like a dream,
And the pine-cone's ice is taste,
Melt, and drops into the stream.

The dingly gray mosses on the boulder
Takes color like bright burnished steel;
The brook puts its silvery shroud
Again to dripping milk-white!

The robin and wren fly to meet her;
The honey-bee hums with delight;
The morning breaks brighter and sweater,
More tenderly falsetteth the night!

The wildflowers, in pastures and meadows,
The buttercups, growing bold,
Put their light up the shadows,
With disks of tremulous gold.

Even the withered hough blossoms,
Grateful for sunlight and rain—
Even the hearts of all bosoms
Are leaping to greet her again!

What fairy is all your romances
Is such an enchantress as she,
Who blushes is roses and joyes,
And sings in the birds on the trees?

FREE MASONRY EXPOSED.

BY A VICTIM.

I have joined the Masonic Fraternity,

Mr. Editor. I am a free and accepted

son, or brother, or whatever it is, of that

ancient and mysterious organization.

I have belonged to many secret societies in

my time; I have been an Orangeman,

and a Son of Temperance, and a Fenian,

and, if I remember right, I once be-

longed to a gang of cutters; but this

Masonic arrangement, this institution of

the compass and square, distinguishes them

all. I had often wondered what sort of

a thing a Mason was—in what respect he

differed from an ordinary human being.

Time and again I have pumiced persons

whom I thought knew what was what,

with a view of finding out something re-
garding these remarkable men, but it was no go.

Mama was the word. Those

who could tell wouldn't, and those who

wouldn't, for further information

I was advised to go and find out. I had

a vague idea of my own that a Mason

was a sort of supernatural being, a regu-
lar ring-tailed rascal, with horns and

hoofs to match, who could key down the

chimney or get in the key-hole, and

disappear like a flash of lightning—a

chap that could knock blazes out of a

follow with a wink of his eye, and of whom

the devil himself was afraid.

There is one singular thing connected

with Masonry, of which you are not per-
haps aware, and that is a Mason never dies.

Occasionally it is given out that

a brother has departed this life, and the

fraternity is respectfully summoned to do

honor to his remains, but it is all a sham,

a big swindle gotten up to throw dust in

the eyes of the initiates.

The coffin is stuffed full of bricks, and deposited

with due solemnity in the cemetery,

while the brothers and friends are blub-
bering their eyes out over the grave of

the dear departed, and the dear depart-
ed quietly enjoying himself in the back

room of some hotel, preparatory to leav-
ing for parts unknown. It is a fact, Mr.

Editor, Masons never die. They may

change their appearance, and move off

to other spheres; but as for dying, they

don't do it. It is supposed by some

that, after they have transacted wicked-
ness enough on this earth, they are trans-
ferred into comets and meteors, and go

wandering through space, kicking up

shines, and raising the devil generally;

and a great many people suppose that the

last meteoric display was nothing more

nor less than a free fight between some

rival lords that had crossed each other's

path: the different-colored lights

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1868.

GRANT FOR PRESIDENT.

By the valiant stars above us,
Where the spirits live that love us,
By the green waves at our feet,
By the shout and song and chorus,
By the battle banner o'er us,
We pledge the traitors sure defeat.

By the red stained soil we tread on,
By the sacred soil we lie down,
By the blood we freely shed,
By the valor of our brothers,
By the love we bear our mothers,
We follow where our fathers led.

By the dear ones at our alters,
By the faith that never falters,
By the hopes beyond the sky,
By the hearts that's heading o'er us,
By the martyrs gone before us,
We will conquer or we'll die!

By the battles long and gory,
By the victory and glory,
Which one hero brothers won,
By the souls that we inherit,
We will win and wear with merit
Mauds dropped at Lexington.

By the truth of song and sermon,
By the march we made with Sherman,
By the strength and right and rally
Of Sheridan along the Valley,
Great shall be our President.

G. W. BUNYAN.

Harlow has just received a new bugle from the east.

Many farmers are already through harvesting. The weather has been and is, most favorable for the securing of crops.

MORTO.—Best goods and full weights is D. B. Te Land & Co.'s motto, hence they only recommend Best Chemical Saleratus.

I. O. G. T. The Good Templars will meet in Moulton's Hall next Friday evening, as per adjournment. A large attendance is solicited.

It gives us pleasure to know that Faribault county is at last to have an Immigration Pamphlet which promises to do justice to its *untold* merits. Long has the county stood in need of such a document, and much has it suffered for the lack of it. Over two thousand copies have already been subscribed for.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for August is full of fine illustrations, and has sketches of Life on the Amoor River; and Among the Andes of Peru and Bolivia. Selfish Sorrow, Life's changes, and why the Ancients had no Printing Press, will be found of unusual interest.

Harper & Brothers,
New York.

THE GALAXY for August contains Kit Grate; A journey through Mongolia; A Ghost in a State-room; Feast; A few words about the nerves; A Tropical Morning at Sea; Saved by a Bullet; Adam and Eve; Literary Transfer Work; Beechdale; Words and their Uses; Two Artists of Comedy, and the usual selections of Miscellany, Drift-wood, Literature and Art, and Nebulae. Sheldon & Co., New York.

The "Lady's Friend," for August, has a finely-executed steel engraving, entitled "The Soldier's Widow." Then follows the usual large colored steel engraving, representing the Parisian Fashions. Then a touching engraving, called "Enter into Life"—followed by numerous engravings of dresses, bonnets, pelicans, &c.

The "Lady's Friend" is published by Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut street, Philadelphia, at \$2.50 a year (which also includes a large steel engraving).

FARIBAULT COUNTY EMMIGRATION PAMPHLET, BY P. B. DAY.—The object of this pamphlet is to furnish in a cheap form reliable information in regard to the soil, climate, and productions of Faribault county, Minnesota, showing its advantages to settlers who wish for homes in the western country.

It will embrace the history, growth of settlement and future prospects of Faribault county, and will be specially dedicated to the farmers and laboring classes, in giving information of the salubrity of climate, fertility of soil, future greatness and prosperity of this healthy, fertile and productive country.

All that need to induce a heavy immigration to Faribault County next year, is to sow broadcast throughout the land reliable information respecting the material resources of the County.

This pamphlet will afford an excellent means for advertising business occupations, farms for sale, &c. and advertisements solicited.

To be sold by subscription at ten cents per copy.

Agents wanted in every town in the County. For further information apply by letter to P. B. DAVY,

Blue Earth City, Minn.

Prof. Bartlett closed his school last Thursday in a very quiet, unassuming way, and with a few well timed remarks to the pupils. He has been ably assisted by Miss Spence of Martin county, who was a general favorite with the little scholars. Under their tuition the school has become quite popular, and we know of none who desire a change of teachers.

State Superintendent Dunnell informed us some weeks since that Prof. Bartlett could obtain a yearly salary of one thousand dollars elsewhere in the State, and for the real good of the school, as well as for its popularity, we hope the Prof. will not be exchanged for cheap material.

A New York letter signed LE SUZER and written to the *Waseca News*, says:

The following papers are regularly filed at the "Minnesota Head Quarters," No. 2, Astor House in the city of New York. The Head Quarters are under the superintendence of Col. J. W. Prince who keeps a register in which Minnesotans visiting that city are cordially invited to enroll their names.

St. Paul *Press* and *Pioneer*, Minneapolis *Tribune*, Winona *Republican*, *Waseca News*, Chatfield *Democrat*, Northfield *Chronicle*, Brownsville *Free Press*, Winona *Democrat*, Dakota County *Union*, Le Sueur *Courier*, Sauk Rapids *Sentinel*, Rochester *Post*, St. Cloud *Times*, Wabashaw *Herald*, Lake City *Leader*, St. Paul *Dispatch*, Free Homestead, Minnesota States *Zeitung*, Mower County *Register*, Red Wing *Argus*, Mankato *Record*, Hastings *Guerrilla*, and Farmington *Telegraph*.

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Blue Earth City, Minn.

MARKET REPORTS.

Winnebago City Market.

Corrected Weekly by Moulton & Deudon.

Wheat, spring, No. 1.....	\$1.40
" No. 2.....	1.30
Corn.....	1.00
Oats.....	.50
Barley.....	.40
Potatoes.....	1.00
Butter.....	.20
Eggs.....	.13
Beans.....	.00
Coffee.....	.10
Hay, 30 cwt.....	4.00
Wood, 30 cord.....	3.00
Cheese.....	.20
Pork, salt, 30 pounds.....	18
Pork, salt, 100 pounds.....	12.50
Beef, 300 lbs. 30 pounds.....	12.50
Kerosene Oil.....	.00
Salt, 30 bbls.....	6.00
Lard, 30 lbs.....	.25
JOIST AND DIMENSIONS.	
18 feet and under.....	\$24.00
15 feet to 24.....	26.00
2x4, 18 feet and under.....	24.00
2x4, 10 and 26 feet.....	25.00
FLOORING.	
1st common, dressed and matched.....	\$10.00
" " "	35.00
SIDING.	
1st dressed.....	\$35.00
2d " " ".....	30.00
CLEAR STUFF.	
1st clear, 12, 13 and 2 inch.....	\$60.00
2d clear, 12, 13 and 2 inch.....	45.00
LATH AND PICKETS.	
Shingles, X.....	\$3.00
Shingles, No. 1.....	3.50
STOLES LUMBER MARKET.	
Common Boards, 1st quality, per M.....	\$24.00
Decks, 1st quality, per M.....	23.00
Stock Boards.....	.25
Wagon Box Boards.....	.30
Sheathing 30 M.....	.20
JOIST AND DIMENSIONS.	
18 feet and under.....	\$24.00
15 feet to 24.....	26.00
2x4, 18 feet and under.....	24.00
2x4, 10 and 26 feet.....	25.00
FLOORING.	
1st common, dressed and matched.....	\$10.00
" " "	35.00
SIDING.	
1st dressed.....	\$35.00
2d " " ".....	30.00
CLEAR STUFF.	
1st clear, 12, 13 and 2 inch.....	\$60.00
2d clear, 12, 13 and 2 inch.....	45.00
SHINGLES.	
Shingles, X.....	\$3.00
Shingles, No. 1.....	3.50
Waseca Produce Market.	
Wheat per bushel, No. 1.....	\$1.40
" " " No. 2.....	1.30
Oats.....	.75
Corn.....	.50
Potatoes—none in market.....	.00
Pork, 30 hundred, retail.....	.20
" live weight.....	4.50 to 5.00
Flour, 30 cwt, retail.....	4.75 to 5.25
Corn meal, 30 hundred, retail.....	2.75
Buckwheat, 30 hundred, retail.....	1.25 to 2.00
Eggs, 30 dozen.....	.30 to .50
Hides, 30 pound, green.....	.60
Tallow, 30 lb.....	.125
Beans, 30 bushel.....	4.00
LAW'S HOTEL.	
Waseca City, Minnesota.	
E. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.	
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Stages leave this House for all points 237th	
ALL kinds of BLANKS can be obtained at the Homestead office. Job printing can and promptly executed.	

Wheat per bushel, No. 1.....

" " " No. 2.....

Oats.....

Corn.....

Potatoes—none in market.....

Pork, 30 hundred, retail.....

" live weight.....

Flour, 30 cwt, retail.....

Corn meal, 30 hundred, retail.....

Buckwheat, 30 hundred, retail.....

Eggs, 30 dozen.....

Hides, 30 pound, green.....

Tallow, 30 lb.....

Beans, 30 bushel.....

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Poplins,
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Cassimeres,
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—OR THE—
Life of Jesus Christ Our Lord,
BY Z. EDDY, D. D.
The Best Book now offered Agents.

Extracts from Letters Received.

From Rev. George Barton, D. D., Springfield, Mass.—I have examined it in manuscript, and in many places, large portions of the "Life of Christ," by Dr. Eddy, and am prepared to give it a decided and unqualified approval. It meets a want which none others in the language supplies so well. Let me assure you, however, that it is not sound in its doctrinal views, and is reviled by a glowing love of its great subject; it cannot fail to become an invaluable guide to every inquirer, and a cherished treasure in every Christian home.

From Rev. J. M. Stewart, D. D., President of Denison College.—If he has handled every vexed question as admirably as he has done that of miracles in chapter II, he will need nothing to be desired.

From Rev. Joseph Henson, D. D., Professor of Theology, Oberlin.—I have examined with care and much pleasure his advance sheets which you have sent me, of a portion of the work of Dr. Eddy on the "Life of Christ." I have no hesitation in saying that the work is one of very great value; rich in thought, strong in argument, fresh and vigorous in style.

From Rev. J. M. Stewart, D. D., President of Illinois College.—I have received and examined with some care, the specimen sheets you sent me of Dr. Eddy's book, and I am greatly pleased to look upon a work of rare value. Dr. Eddy presents a line of thought of the highest interest to every thoughtful reader of the New Testament.

From the United Presbyterian, Pittsburgh, Pa.—The advance sheets justify the expectations of an able and good work, which will meet and supersede isolated works of such rationalists as Strauss and Renan.

From the Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.—Advanced sheets impress us with the conviction that the book is to be one of rare excellency. The author deals in earnest, precious words, coming from a warm, loving heart.

THE SUCCESS OF THE WORK.

One Agent reports the sale of 25 copies in 20 hours. Another, 35 copies in 4 days. One lady Agent, a commission of \$20 in eleven days.

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careful narrative of events, and this part may be called
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illustrates the character of the leaders, the humor
of the soldiers, the devotion of women, the braver-
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of the campaign, the heroism of the rebels, the resolute-
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A book for all sections and all parties. This
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statesman" of the South, presents the most com-
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war which has ever appeared. From Southern
point of view, with many fine reports, carefully
selected from the press of the South.

Agents wanted to sell the history of the
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by any other author, and Mr. STEPHENS' great
abilities have been fully displayed.

The book is deeply interested everywhere and
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Winnebago City, Feb. 27, 1867. vint 18

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H. D. BALDWIN, — S. P. CHILD

Blue Earth City, May 7, 1867. 301

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had at all times, day or night. Passengers ar-
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